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SEAMAN SI

The Adventures of a Blue Jacket on the High Seas of Fun and Trouble

By

Perce Pearce
U. S. N. R. F.

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Great Lakes Bulletin

"FOR THE GOOD OF THE SHIP"

PREFACE

WHEN the idea of Seaman Si cartoons was conceived I tried to roll all the "gobs" on the Station into one, and although this may not have been successfully accomplished in any particular except the size of the big " goof", the cartoons have been kindly treated by the sailors of Great Lakes. The men laugh at Si's troubles every day and, as a laugh is as good as a "shot in the arm" for the health of the men, the strip may be serving a purpose here after all.

The average residence of a man on the Station is not long, so with the permission of Capt. Wm. A. Moffett, Commandant, Si is presented in this little volume for the men to send home or take with them when they go to sea.

Some of the cartoons may make you glad and some may make you sad, but I'm sure none will make you mad. Unless you are a fat man.

Percy Pearce

U. S. Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Illinois

CAPTAIN WILLIAM A. MOFFETT - - - - - - Commandant
LIEUT. COMMANDER OGDEN T. McCLURG - District Commandant
LIEUT. COMMANDER C. S. ROBERTS - - - Executive Officer

The Great Lakes Naval Training Station is the largest in the world.

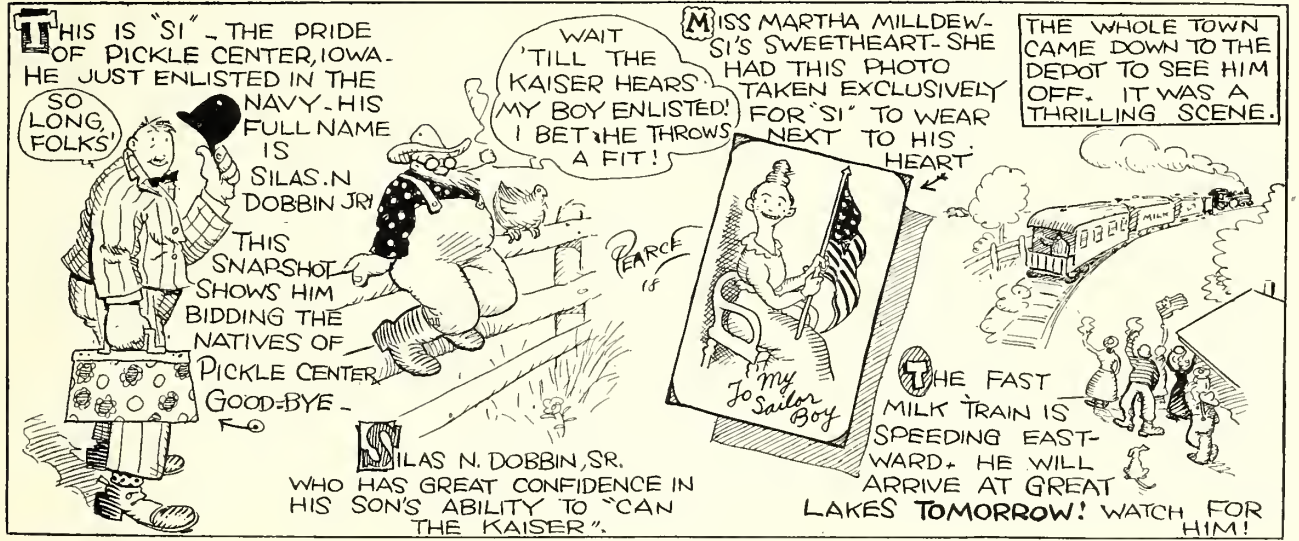
In 1911 there was a scant 700 men in training. To-day there are over 46,000. From small and inauspicious beginnings, it has come to be our greatest reservoir of manpower for the sea.

At the first review held at the Great Lakes Station, a band of 25 pieces furnished the music. To-day the sailors march to martial strains from an aggregation of 1,123 musicians—practically all of them trained by John Philip Sousa.

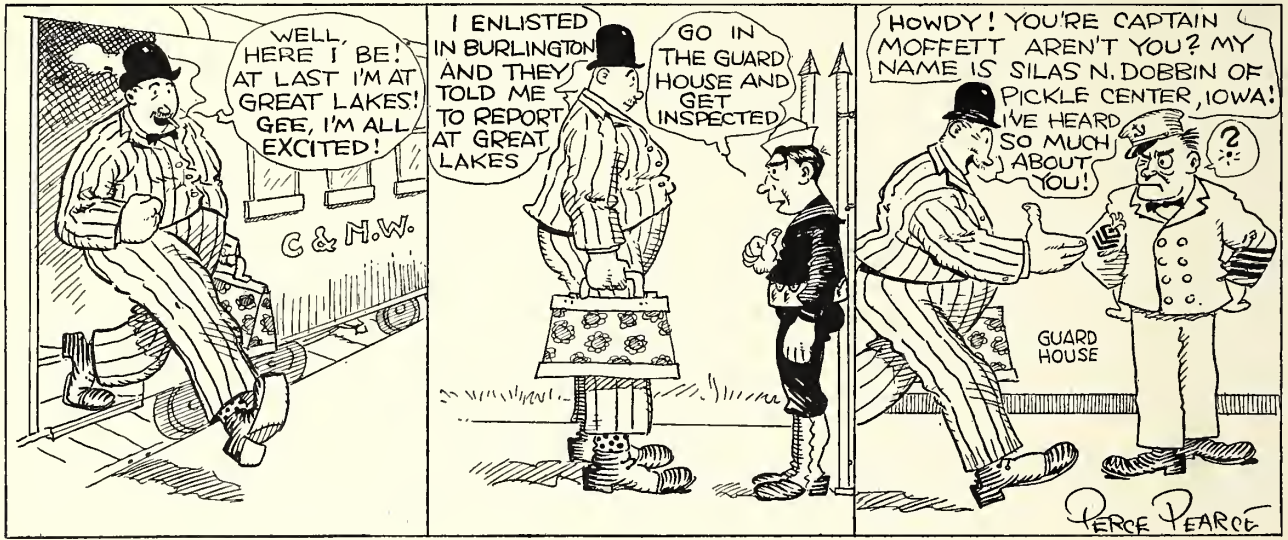
From a single unit with four barracks, the station has grown so that it now comprises seventeen units with hundreds of barracks. Daily the Atlantic Fleet is increasing its drafts of the highly-trained, efficient men being turned out at the Great Lakes. Continual additions in plant and equipment are being made to meet the ever-increasing levies of men for active service on the sea.

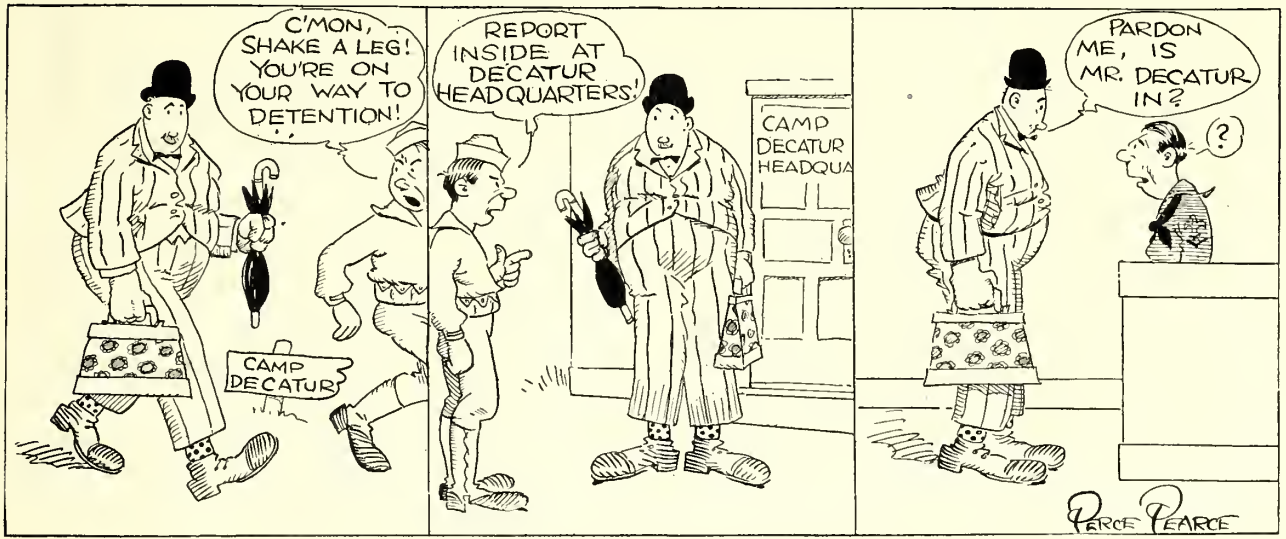
To the personal efforts of Captain William A. Moffett, Commandant, is due, in large measure, the success of the Great Lakes Station. To the intimate way in which he has inspired and encouraged them is due the wonderful spirit of pull-together "For the Good of the Ship" that animates the men who have been trained under him.

To Captain Moffett—"For the Good of the Ship"—this book is respectfully dedicated.

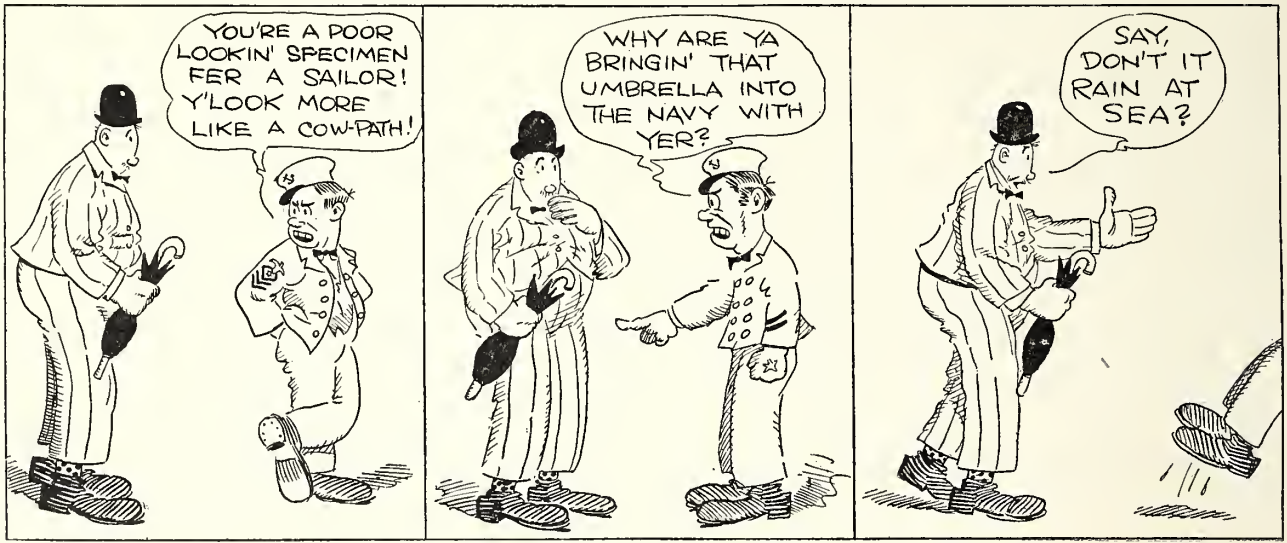

THIS IS "SI" - THE PRIDE OF PICKLE CENTER, IOWA. HE JUST ENLISTED IN THE NAVY. HIS FULL NAME IS SILAS. N DOBBIN JR!
SO LONG, FOLKS!
THIS SNAPSHOT SHOWS HIM BIDDING THE NATIVES OF PICKLE CENTER GOOD-BYE -
WAIT 'TILL THE KAISER HEARS MY BOY ENLISTED! I BET HE THROWS A FIT!
PEARCE IS
SILAS N. DOBBIN, SR. WHO HAS GREAT CONFIDENCE IN HIS SON'S ABILITY TO "CAN THE KAISER".
MISS MARTHA MILLDEW- SI'S SWEETHEART- SHE HAD THIS PHOTO TAKEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR "SI" TO WEAR NEXT TO HIS HEART
My Jo Sailor Boy
THE WHOLE TOWN CAME DOWN TO THE DEPOT TO SEE HIM OFF. IT WAS A THRILLING SCENE.
THE FAST MILK TRAIN IS SPEEDING EAST- WARD. HE WILL ARRIVE AT GREAT LAKES TOMORROW! WATCH FOR HIM!

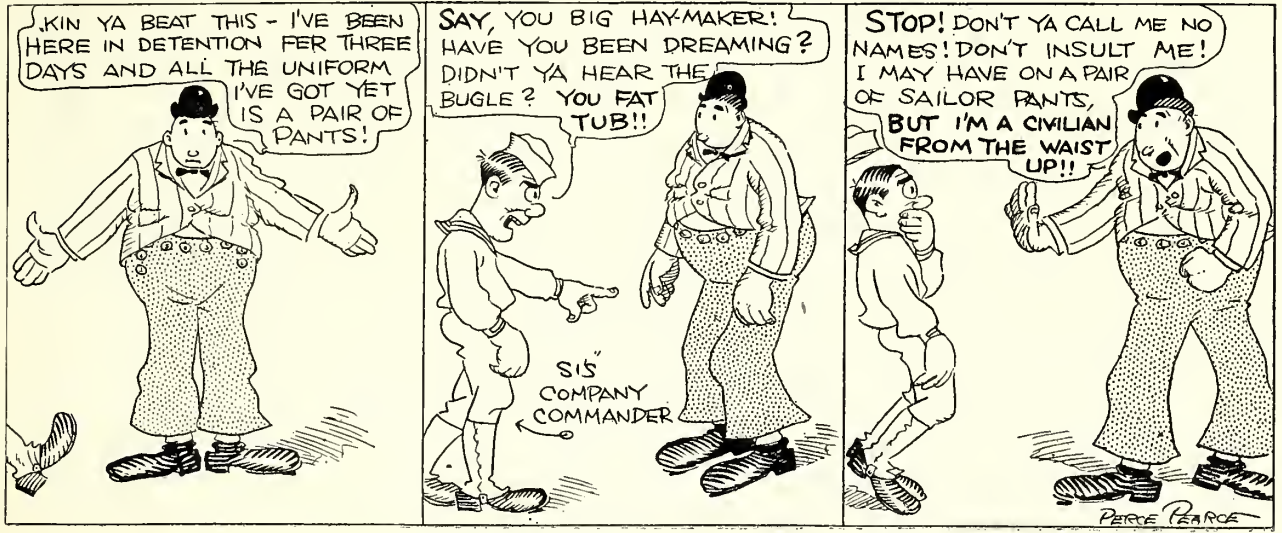
SI DOBBINS: His Arrival at Great Lakes.


WELL, HERE I BE! AT LAST I'M AT GREAT LAKES! GEE, I'M ALL EXCITED!
C & N.W.
I ENLISTED IN BURLINGTON AND THEY TOLD ME TO REPORT AT GREAT LAKES
GO IN THE GUARD HOUSE AND GET INSPECTED
HOWDY! YOU'RE CAPTAIN MOFFETT AREN'T YOU? MY NAME IS SILAS N. DOBBIN OF PICKLE CENTER, IOWA!
I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU!
?
GUARD HOUSE
PERCE PEARCE

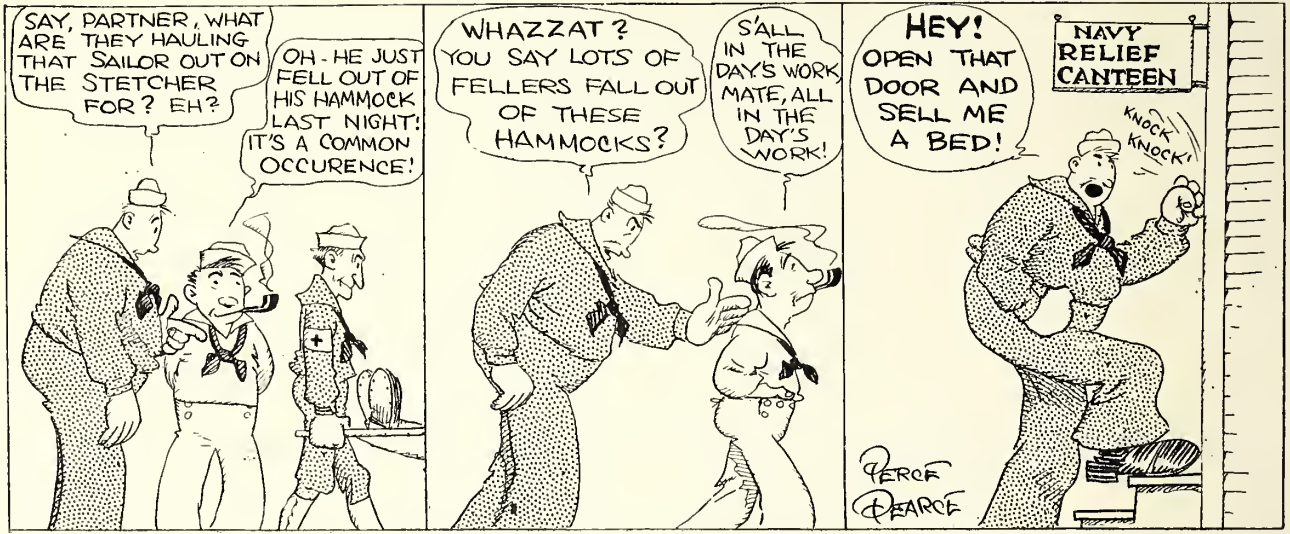

C'MON, SHAKE A LEG! YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY TO DETENTION!
CAMP DECATUR
REPORT INSIDE AT DECATUR HEADQUARTERS!
CAMP DECATUR HEADQUA
PARDON ME, IS MR. DECATUR IN?
?
PERCE PEARCE

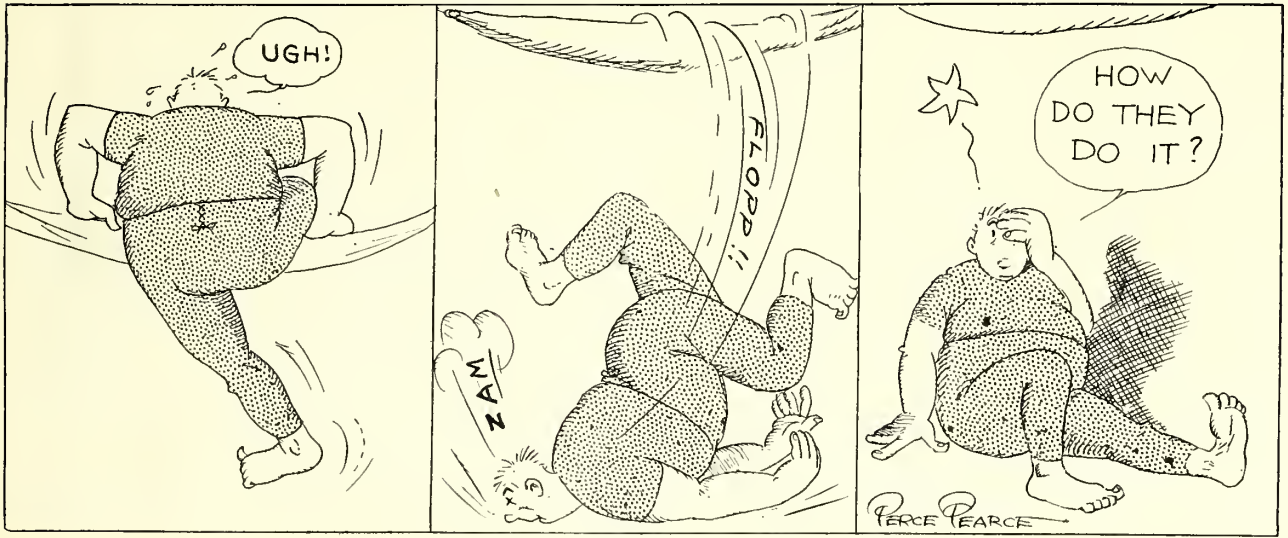
SI DOBBINS: It Does Get Stormy on the Ocean Sometimes.


YOU'RE A POOR LOOKIN' SPECIMEN FER A SAILOR! Y'LOOK MORE LIKE A COW-PATH!
WHY ARE YA BRINGIN' THAT UMBRELLA INTO THE NAVY WITH YER?
SAY, DON'T IT RAIN AT SEA?

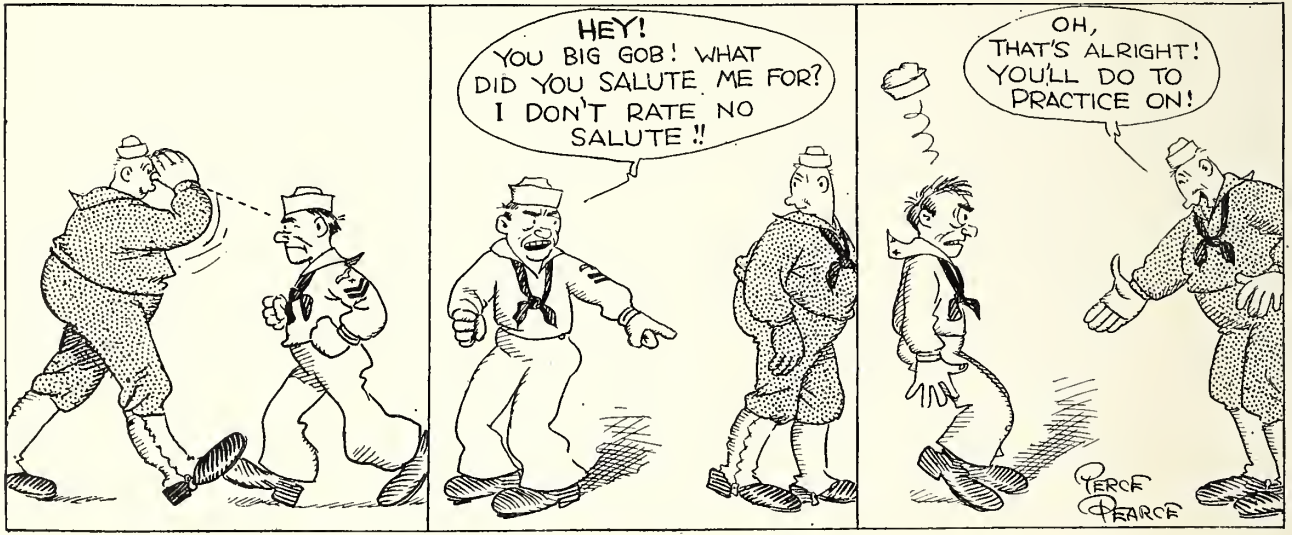

KIN YA BEAT THIS - I'VE BEEN HERE IN DETENTION FER THREE DAYS AND ALL THE UNIFORM I'VE GOT YET IS A PAIR OF PANTS!
SAY, YOU BIG HAY-MAKER! HAVE YOU BEEN DREAMING? DIDN'T YA HEAR THE BUGLE? YOU FAT TUB!!
SIS' COMPANY COMMANDER
STOP! DON'T YA CALL ME NO NAMES! DON'T INSULT ME! I MAY HAVE ON A PAIR OF SAILOR PANTS, BUT I'M A CIVILIAN FROM THE WAIST UP!!
PIERCE PEARCE

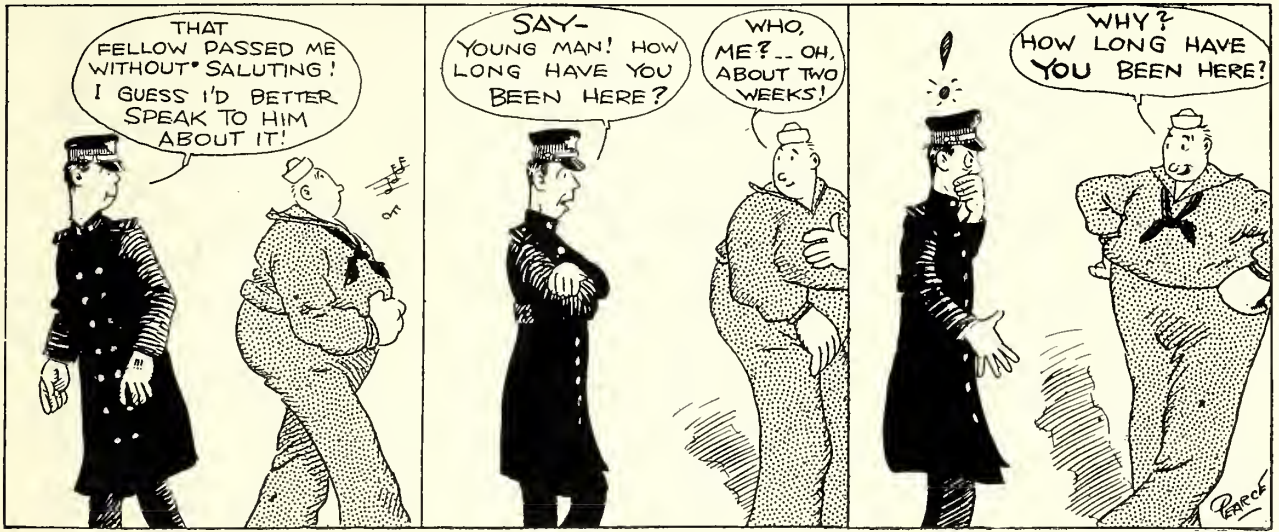
SEAMAN SI DOBBINS: He's Going to Play Safe on the Hammock Stuff.


SAY, PARTNER, WHAT ARE THEY HAULING THAT SAILOR OUT ON THE STETCHER FOR? EH?
OH - HE JUST FELL OUT OF HIS HAMMOCK LAST NIGHT! IT'S A COMMON OCCURENCE!
WHAZZAT? YOU SAY LOTS OF FELLERS FALL OUT OF THESE HAMMOCKS?
S'ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK MATE, ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK!
HEY! OPEN THAT DOOR AND SELL ME A BED!
NAVY RELIEF CANTEEN
KNOCK KNOCK!
PIERCE PEARCE

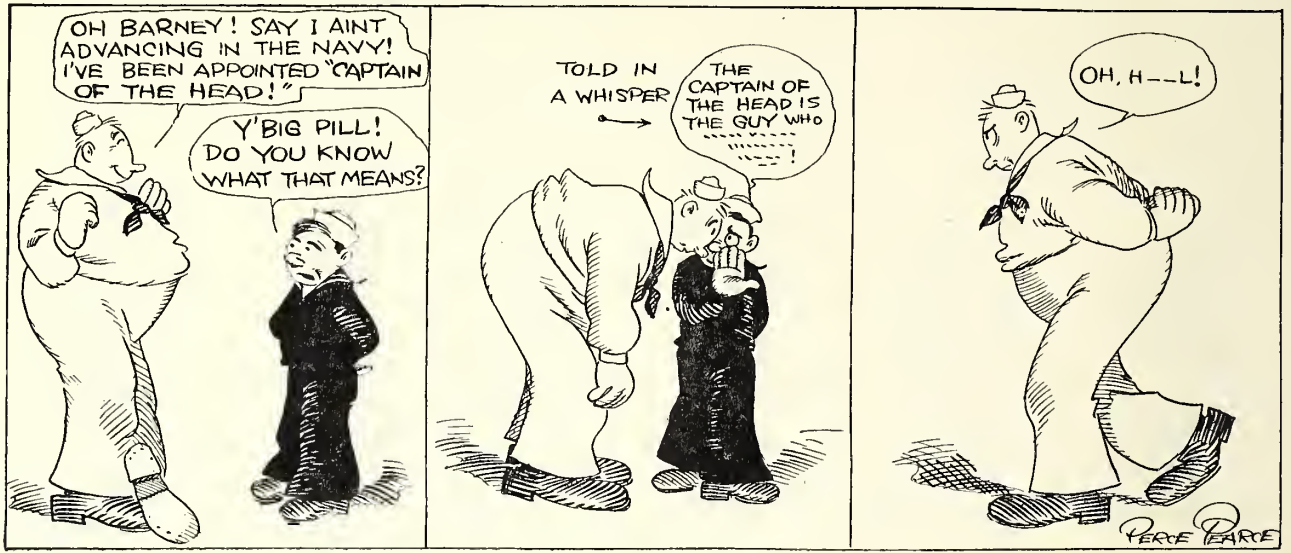

UGH!
FLOPP!!
NAM
HOW DO THEY DO IT?
PERCE PEARCE

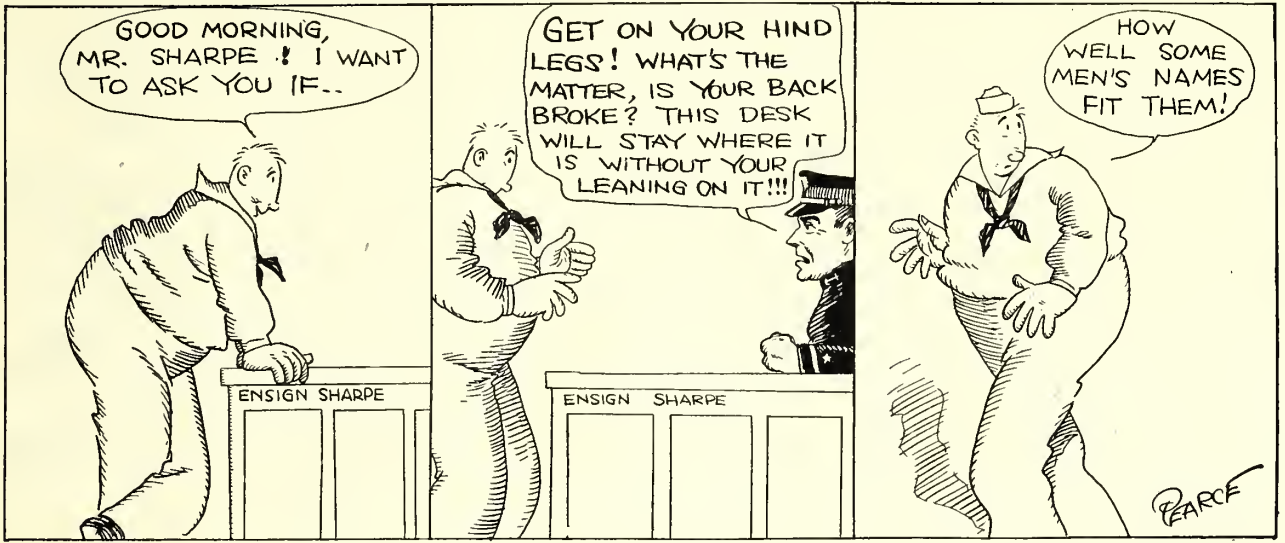
SEAMAN SI: Practice Makes Perfect.



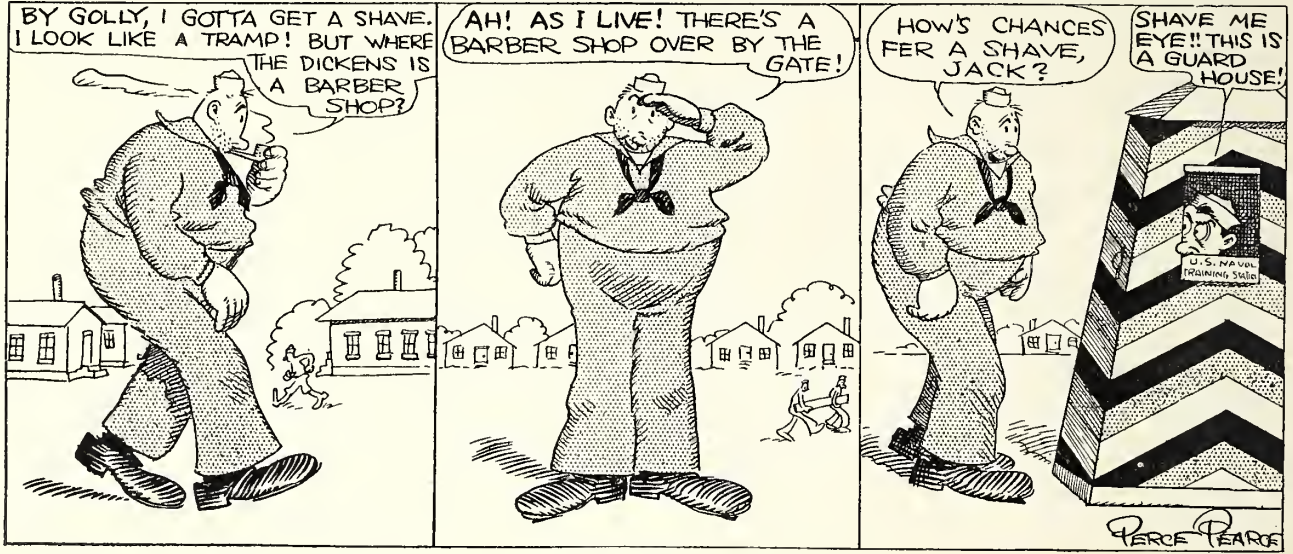

THAT FELLOW PASSED ME WITHOUT SALUTING! I GUESS I'D BETTER SPEAK TO HIM ABOUT IT!
SAY- YOUNG MAN! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?
WHO, ME?-- OH, ABOUT TWO WEEKS!
WHY? HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?
PERROCE

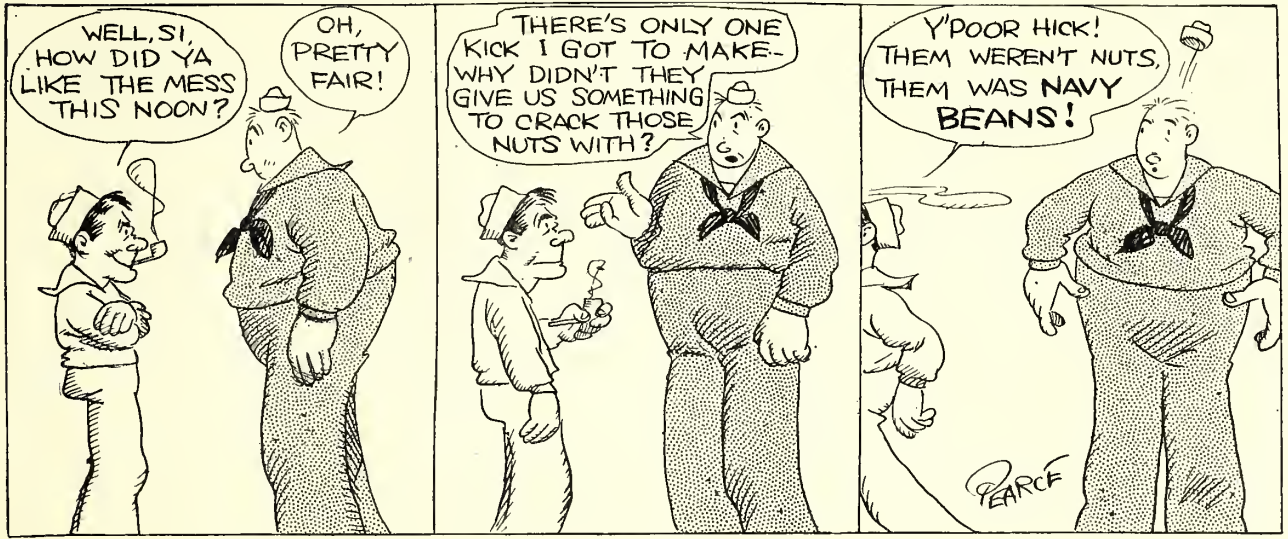
SEAMAN SI: And He Thought He Was On the Way to be an Admiral.

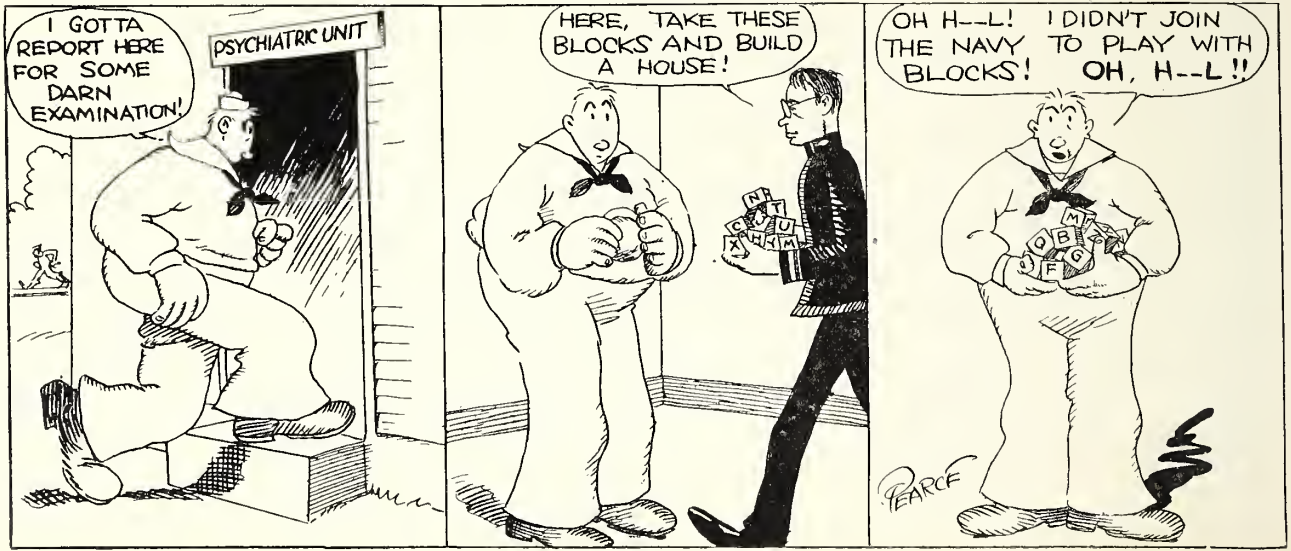

OH BARNEY! SAY I AINT ADVANCING IN THE NAVY! I'VE BEEN APPOINTED "CAPTAIN OF THE HEAD!"
Y'BIG PILL! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?
TOLD IN A WHISPER
THE CAPTAIN OF THE HEAD IS THE GUY WHO
OH, H--L!
PIERCE PEARCE

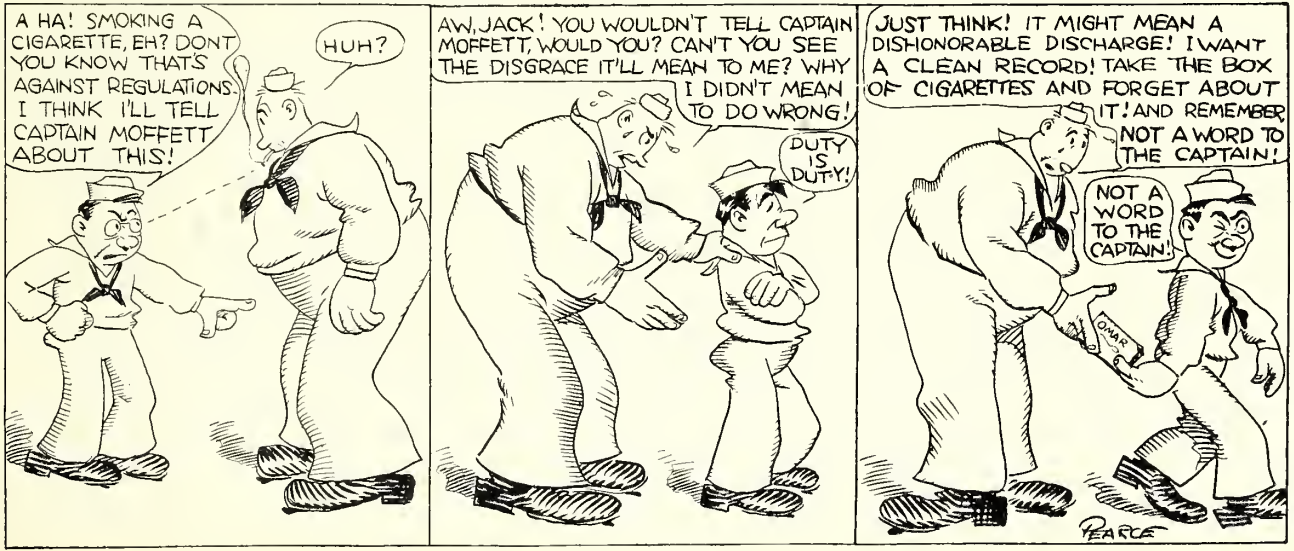

GOOD MORNING, MR. SHARPE ! I WANT TO ASK YOU IF..
ENSIGN SHARPE
GET ON YOUR HIND LEGS! WHAT'S THE MATTER, IS YOUR BACK BROKE? THIS DESK WILL STAY WHERE IT IS WITHOUT YOUR LEANING ON IT!!!
ENSIGN SHARPE
HOW WELL SOME MEN'S NAMES FIT THEM!
PEARCE

SEAMAN SI: Things Are Not Always What They Seem to be.

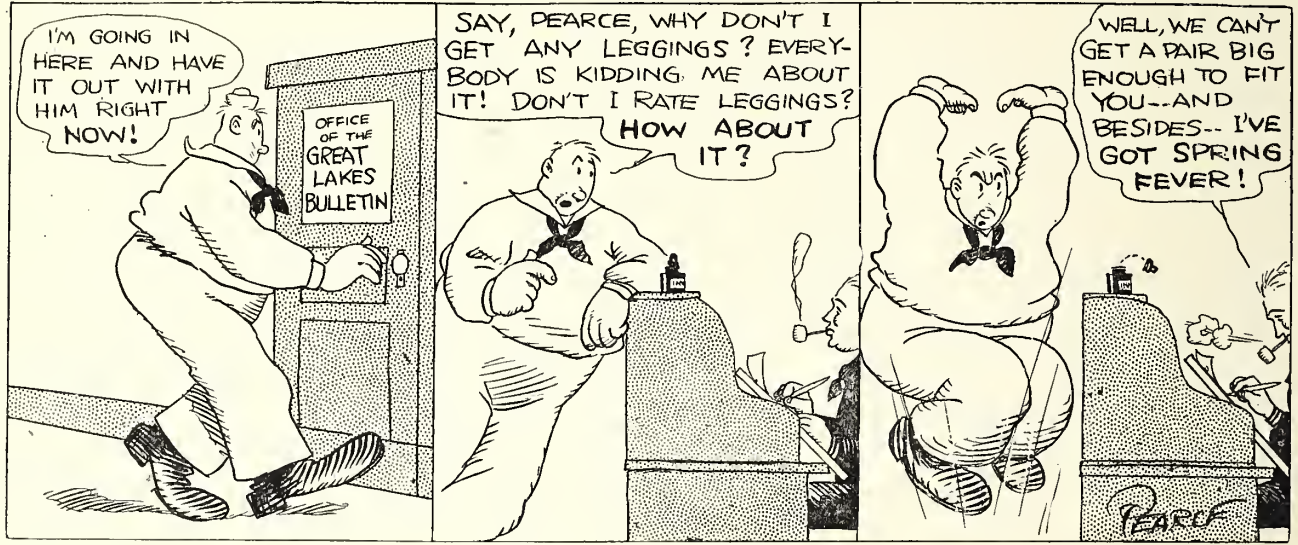

BY GOLLY, I GOTTA GET A SHAVE. I LOOK LIKE A TRAMP! BUT WHERE THE DICKENS IS A BARBER SHOP?
AH! AS I LIVE! THERE'S A BARBER SHOP OVER BY THE GATE!
HOW'S CHANCES FER A SHAVE, JACK?
SHAVE ME EYE!! THIS IS A GUARD HOUSE!
U.S. NAVAL TRAINING STATION
PIERCE PEARCE

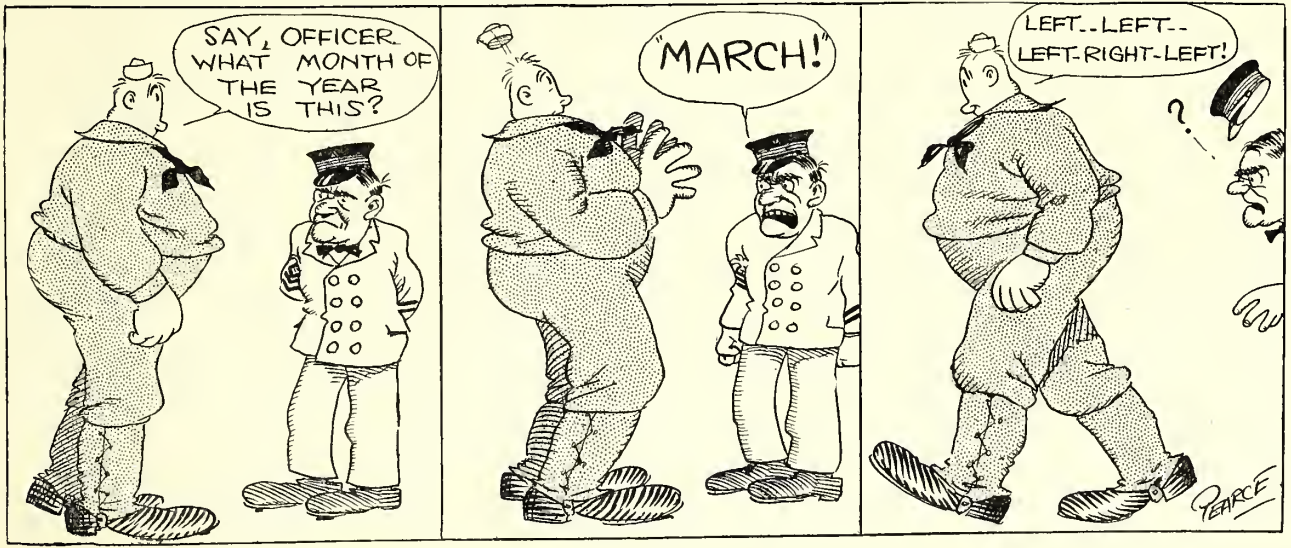

WELL, SI, HOW DID YA LIKE THE MESS THIS NOON?
OH, PRETTY FAIR!
THERE'S ONLY ONE KICK I GOT TO MAKE- WHY DIDN'T THEY GIVE US SOMETHING TO CRACK THOSE NUTS WITH?
Y'POOR HICK! THEM WEREN'T NUTS, THEM WAS NAVY BEANS!
PEARCE


I GOTTA REPORT HERE FOR SOME DARN EXAMINATION!
PSYCHIATRIC UNIT
HERE, TAKE THESE BLOCKS AND BUILD A HOUSE!
OH H--L! I DIDN'T JOIN THE NAVY TO PLAY WITH BLOCKS! OH, H--L!!
PEARCE

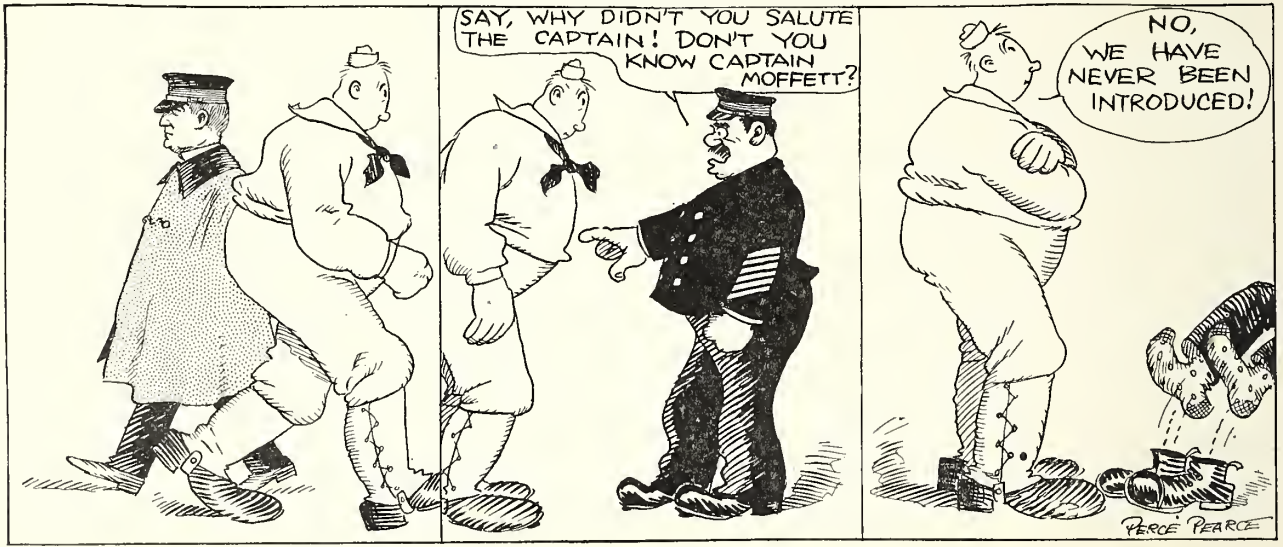

A HA! SMOKING A CIGARETTE, EH? DONT YOU KNOW THAT'S AGAINST REGULATIONS. I THINK I'LL TELL CAPTAIN MOFFETT ABOUT THIS!
HUH?
AW, JACK! YOU WOULDN'T TELL CAPTAIN MOFFETT, WOULD YOU? CAN'T YOU SEE THE DISGRACE IT'LL MEAN TO ME? WHY I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO WRONG!
DUTY IS DUTY!
JUST THINK! IT MIGHT MEAN A DISHONORABLE DISCHARGE! I WANT A CLEAN RECORD! TAKE THE BOX OF CIGARETTES AND FORGET ABOUT IT! AND REMEMBER NOT A WORD TO THE CAPTAIN!
NOT A WORD TO THE CAPTAIN!
OMAR
PEARCE

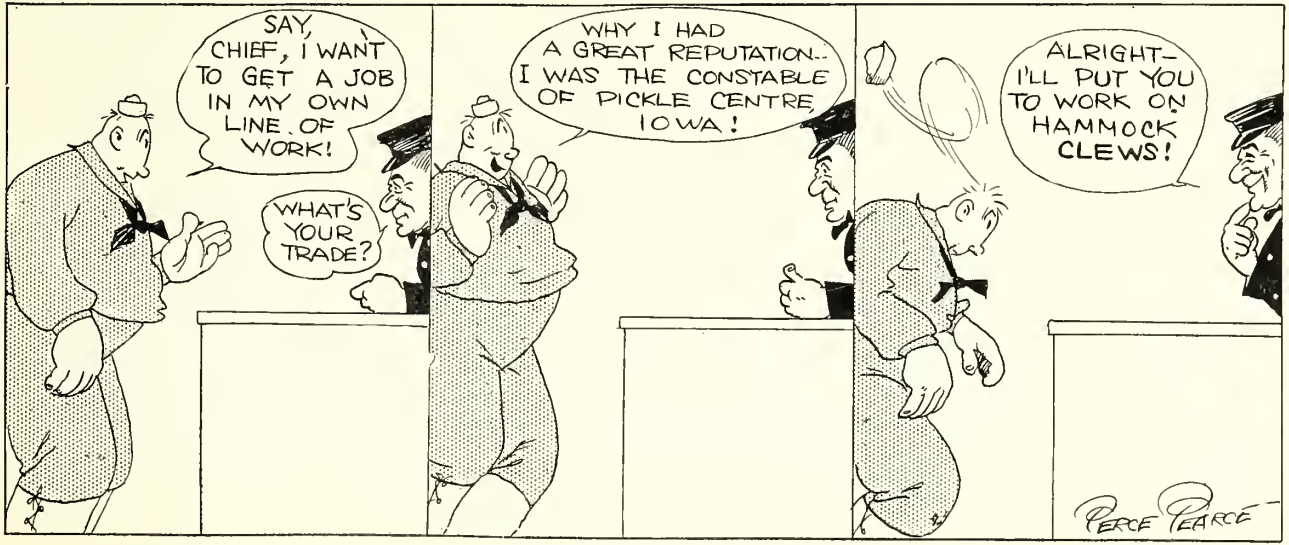
SEAMAN SI: "In the Spring a Young Man's Fancy—"


I'M GOING IN HERE AND HAVE IT OUT WITH HIM RIGHT NOW!
OFFICE OF THE GREAT LAKES BULLETIN
SAY, PEARCE, WHY DON'T I GET ANY LEGGINGS? EVERYBODY IS KIDDING ME ABOUT IT! DON'T I RATE LEGGINGS? HOW ABOUT IT?
WELL, WE CAN'T GET A PAIR BIG ENOUGH TO FIT YOU--AND BESIDES-- I'VE GOT SPRING FEVER!
PEARCE

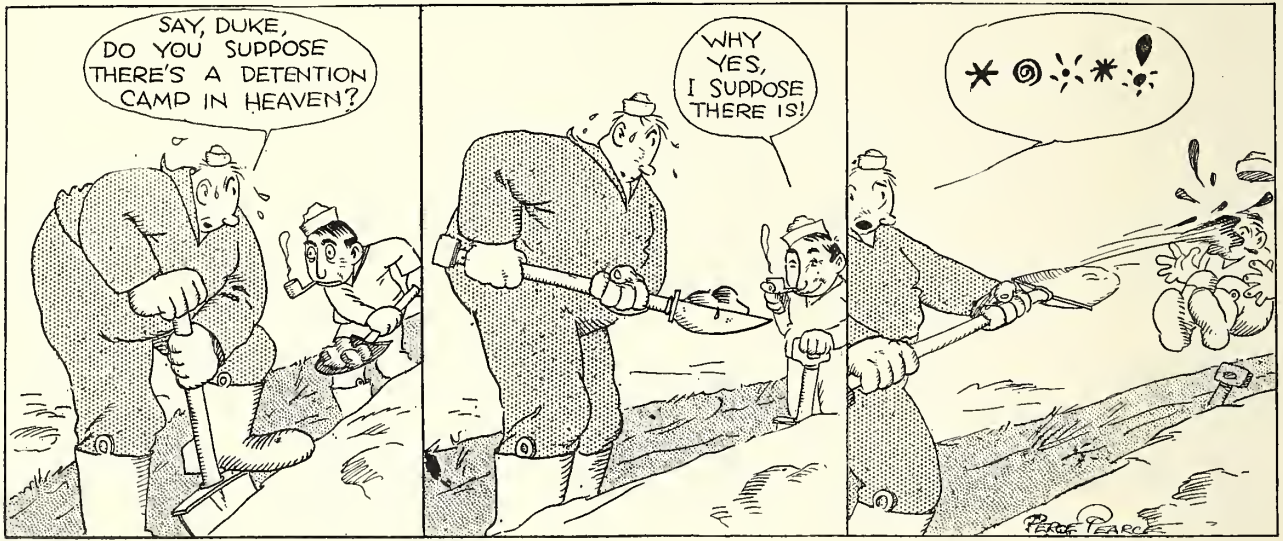

SAY, OFFICER. WHAT MONTH OF THE YEAR IS THIS?
"MARCH!"
LEFT--LEFT--
LEFT-RIGHT-LEFT!
?
PEARCE

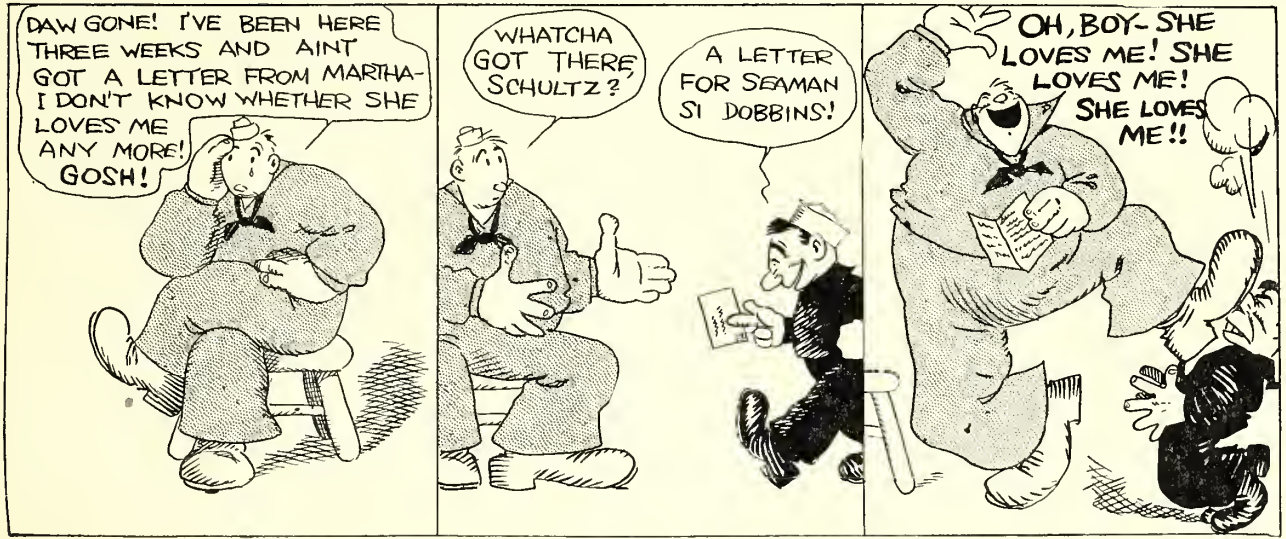
SEAMAN SI: He's Awfully Particular About Life's Little Formalities.



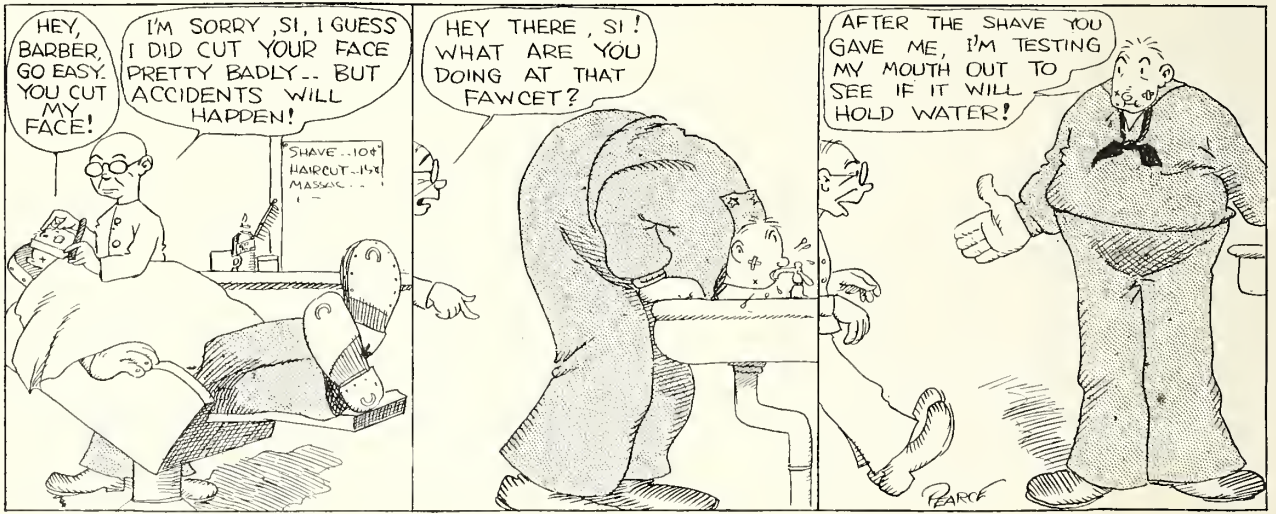

SAY, CHIEF, I WANT TO GET A JOB IN MY OWN LINE OF WORK!
WHAT'S YOUR TRADE?
WHY I HAD A GREAT REPUTATION-- I WAS THE CONSTABLE OF PICKLE CENTRE, IOWA!
ALRIGHT- I'LL PUT YOU TO WORK ON HAMMOCK CLEWS!
PERCE PEARCE

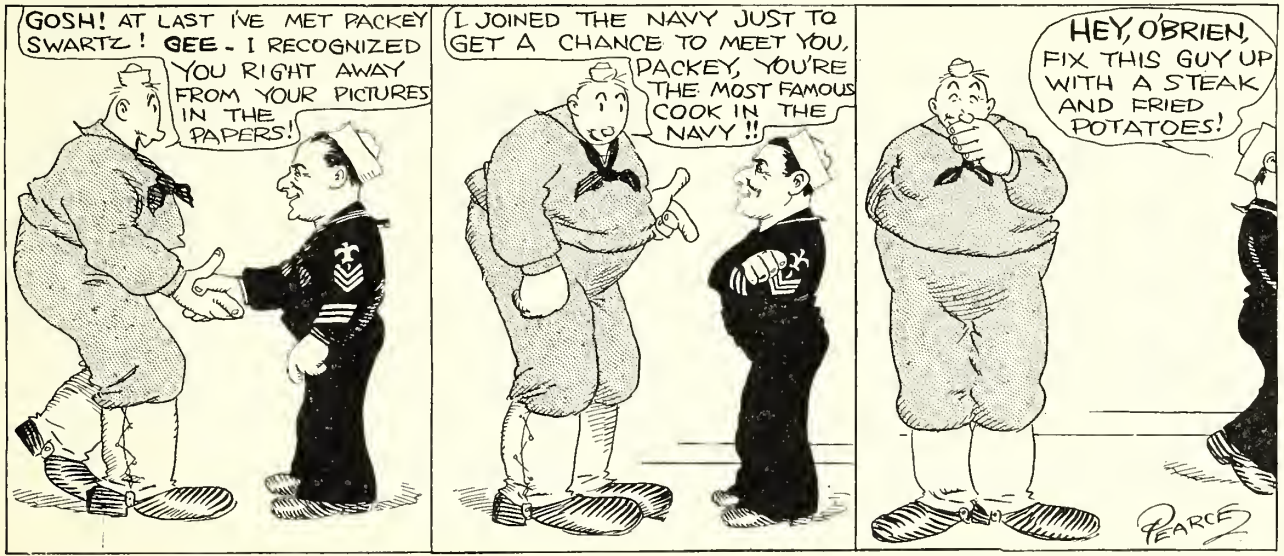
SEAMAN SI: Henceforth He Will Have No Ambition to be an Angel.

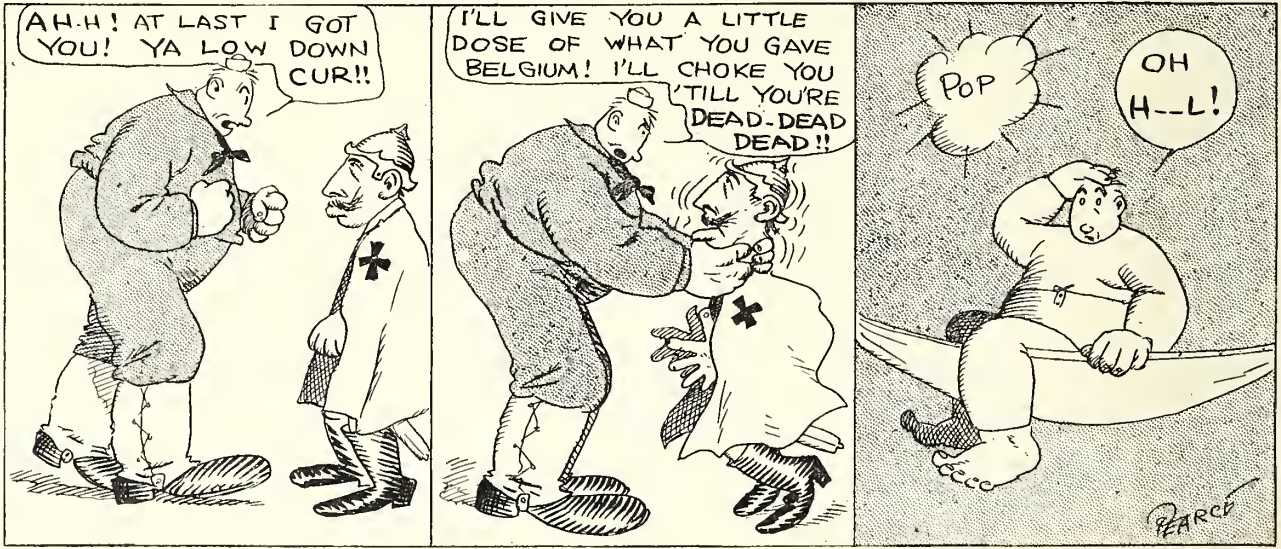


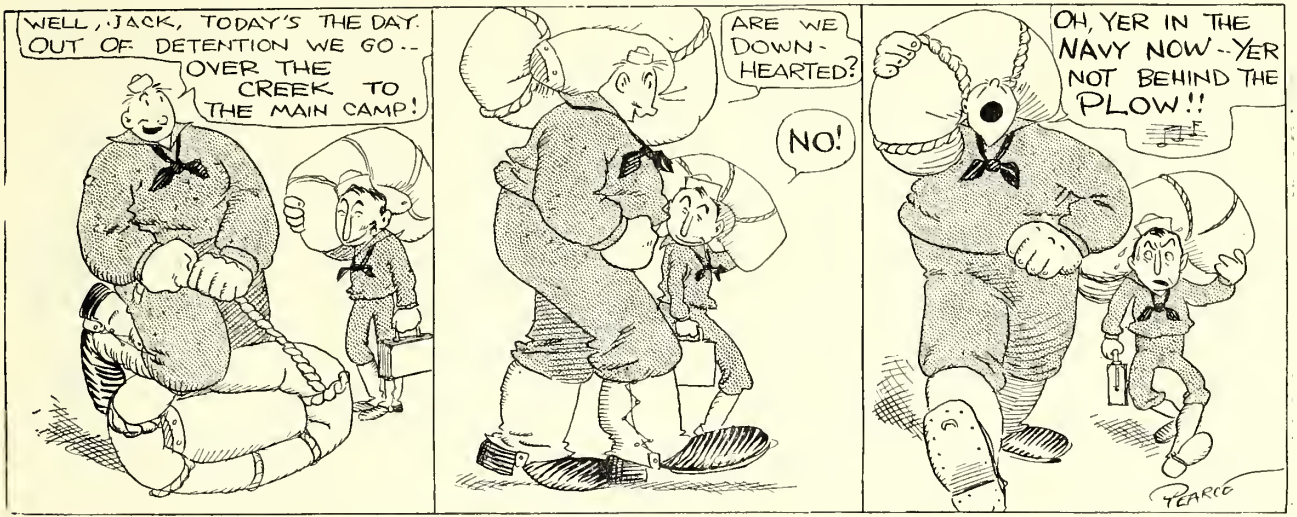

DAW GONE! I'VE BEEN HERE THREE WEEKS AND AINT GOT A LETTER FROM MARTHA- I DON'T KNOW WHETHER SHE LOVES ME ANY MORE! GOSH!
WHATCHA GOT THERE, SCHULTZ?
A LETTER FOR SEAMAN SI DOBBINS!
OH, BOY- SHE LOVES ME! SHE LOVES ME! SHE LOVES ME!!

SEAMAN SI: He Isn't Sure He's Seaworthy.

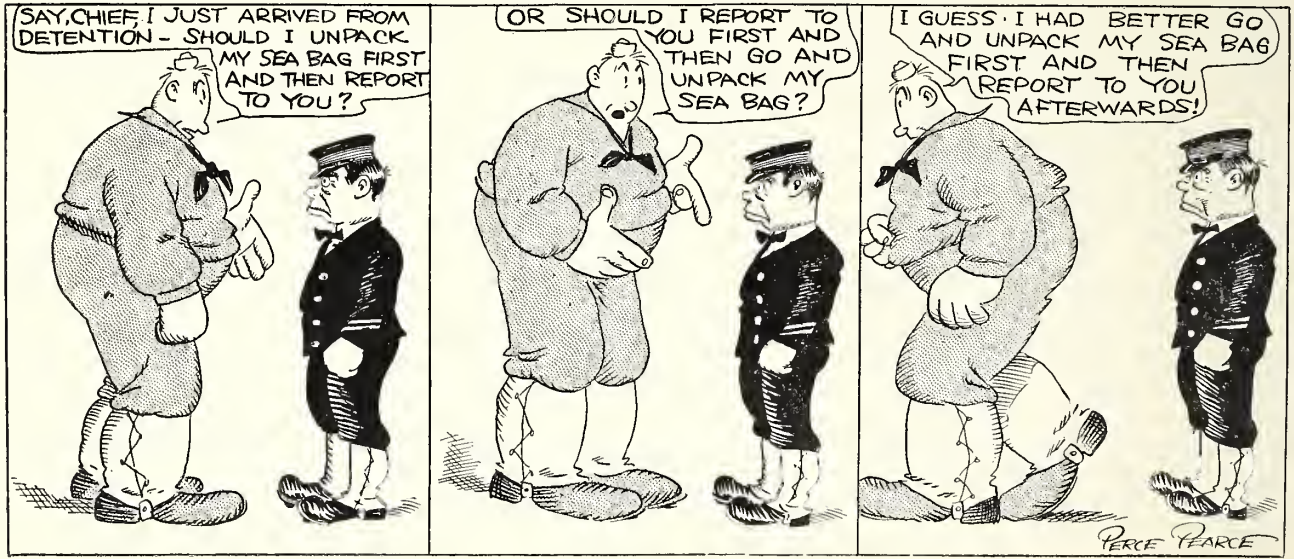

HEY, BARBER, GO EASY. YOU CUT MY FACE!
I'M SORRY, SI, I GUESS I DID CUT YOUR FACE PRETTY BADLY -- BUT ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!
SHAVE ..10¢
HAIRCUT ..15¢
MASSAGE ..
HEY THERE, SI! WHAT ARE YOU DOING AT THAT FAWCET?
AFTER THE SHAVE YOU GAVE ME, I'M TESTING MY MOUTH OUT TO SEE IF IT WILL HOLD WATER!
PEARCE

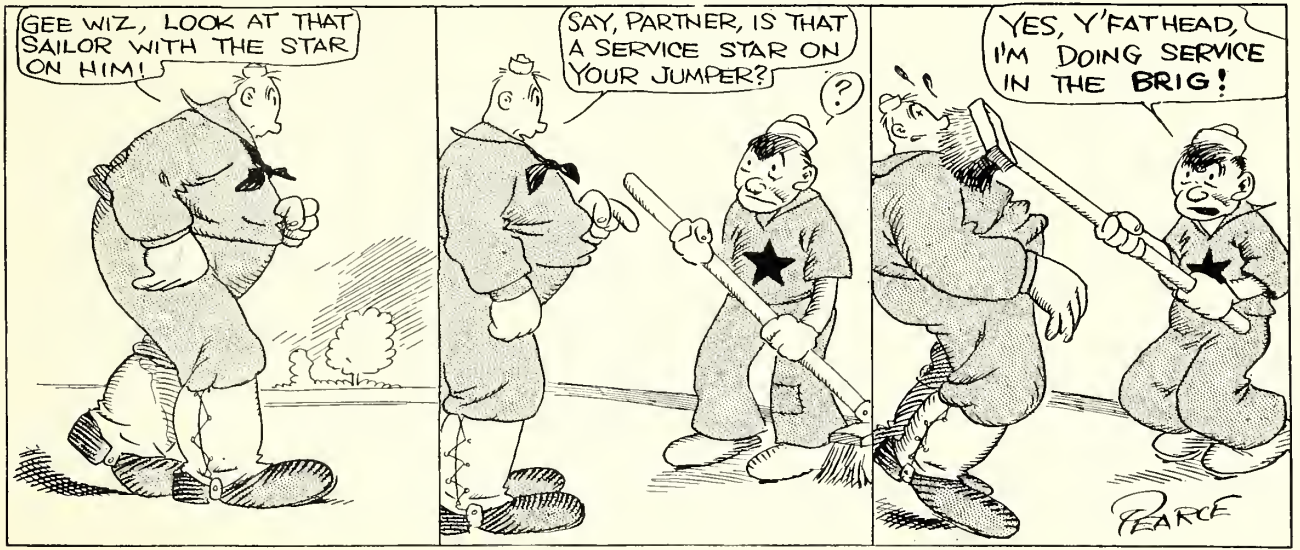

GOSH! AT LAST I'VE MET PACKEY SWARTZ! GEE - I RECOGNIZED YOU RIGHT AWAY FROM YOUR PICTURES IN THE PAPERS!
I JOINED THE NAVY JUST TO GET A CHANCE TO MEET YOU, PACKEY, YOU'RE THE MOST FAMOUS COOK IN THE NAVY!!
HEY, O'BRIEN, FIX THIS GUY UP WITH A STEAK AND FRIED POTATOES!
PEARCE


AH-H! AT LAST I GOT YOU! YA LOW DOWN CUR!!
I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE DOSE OF WHAT YOU GAVE BELGIUM! I'LL CHOKE YOU 'TILL YOU'RE DEAD-DEAD DEAD!!
POP
OH H--L!
PEARCE

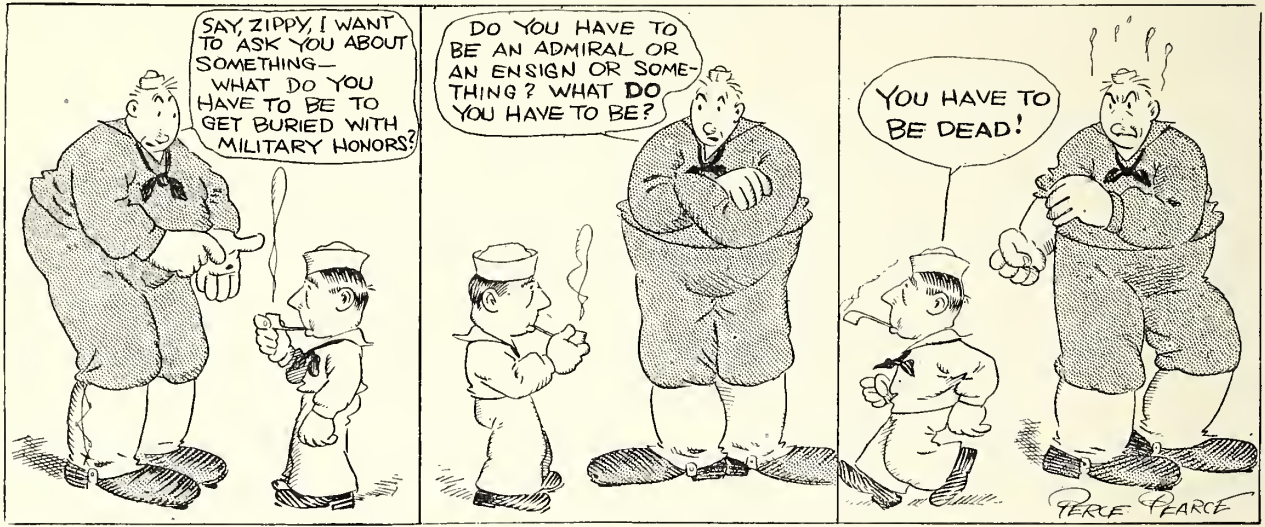

WELL, JACK, TODAY'S THE DAY. OUT OF DETENTION WE GO -- OVER THE CREEK TO THE MAIN CAMP!
ARE WE DOWN-HEARTED?
NO!
OH, YER IN THE NAVY NOW -- YER NOT BEHIND THE PLOW!!
PEARCE

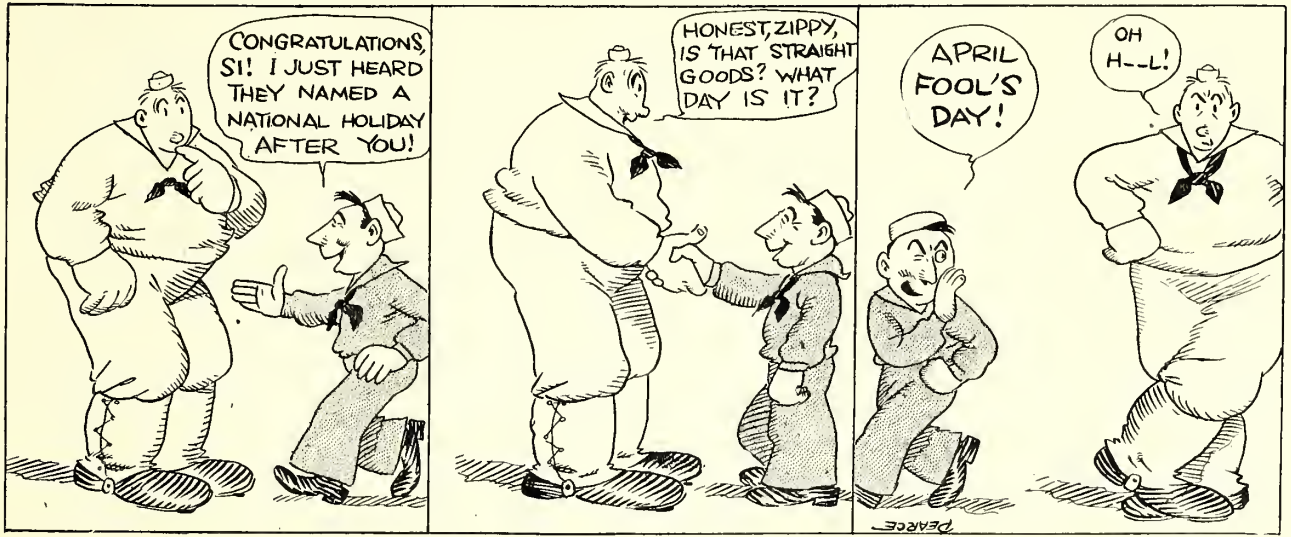
SEAMAN SI: He Decides a Difficult Problem in Navy Regulations.


SAY, CHIEF, I JUST ARRIVED FROM DETENTION - SHOULD I UNPACK MY SEA BAG FIRST AND THEN REPORT TO YOU?
OR SHOULD I REPORT TO YOU FIRST AND THEN GO AND UNPACK MY SEA BAG?
I GUESS I HAD BETTER GO AND UNPACK MY SEA BAG FIRST AND THEN REPORT TO YOU AFTERWARDS!
PERCE PEARCE

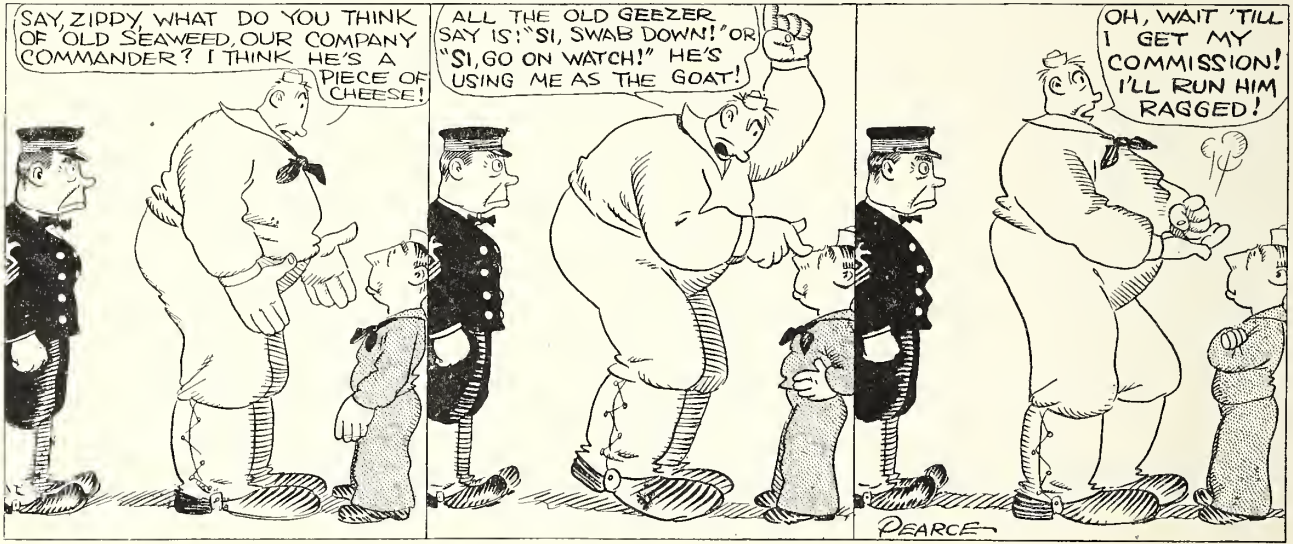

GEE WIZ, LOOK AT THAT SAILOR WITH THE STAR ON HIM!
SAY, PARTNER, IS THAT A SERVICE STAR ON YOUR JUMPER?
?
YES, Y'FATHEAD, I'M DOING SERVICE IN THE BRIG!
PEARCE

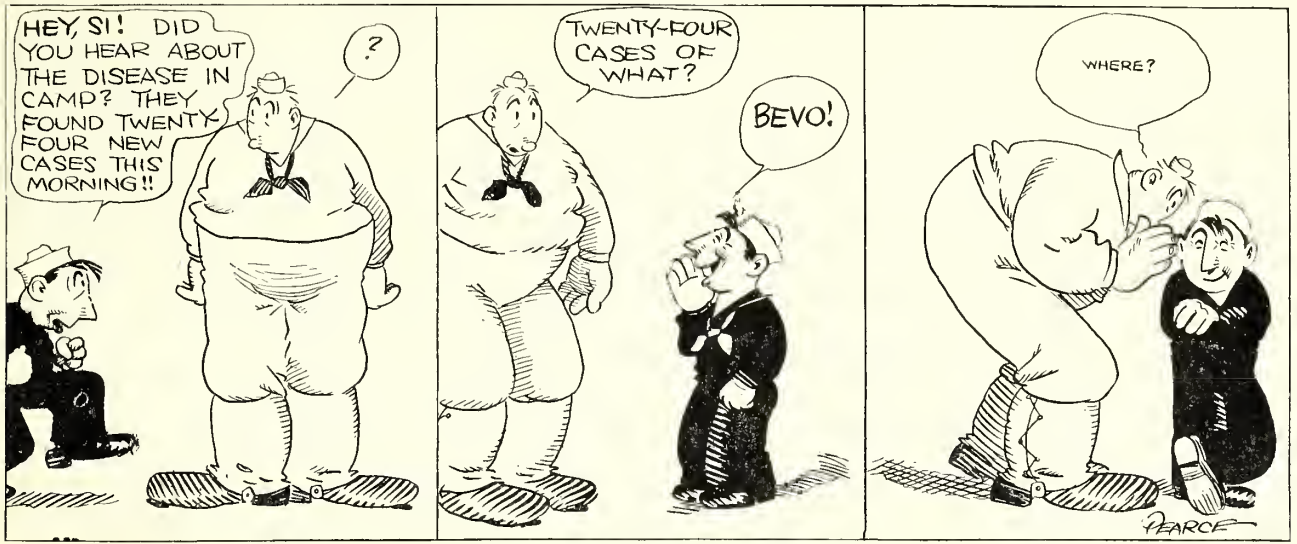
SEAMAN SI: He Obtained a Somewhat Interesting Bit of Information.


SAY, ZIPPY, I WANT TO ASK YOU ABOUT SOMETHING— WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO BE TO GET BURIED WITH MILITARY HONORS?
DO YOU HAVE TO BE AN ADMIRAL OR AN ENSIGN OR SOMETHING? WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO BE?
YOU HAVE TO BE DEAD!
PIERCE PEARCE

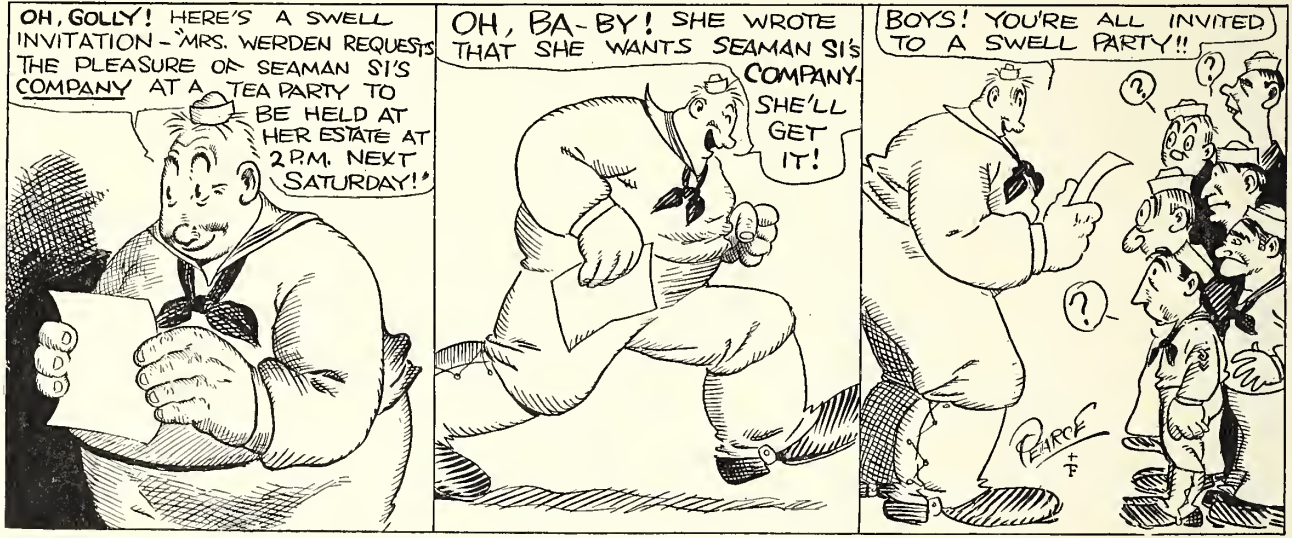

CONGRATULATIONS, SI! I JUST HEARD THEY NAMED A NATIONAL HOLIDAY AFTER YOU!
HONEST, ZIPPY, IS THAT STRAIGHT GOODS? WHAT DAY IS IT?
APRIL FOOL'S DAY!
OH H--L!
PEARCE

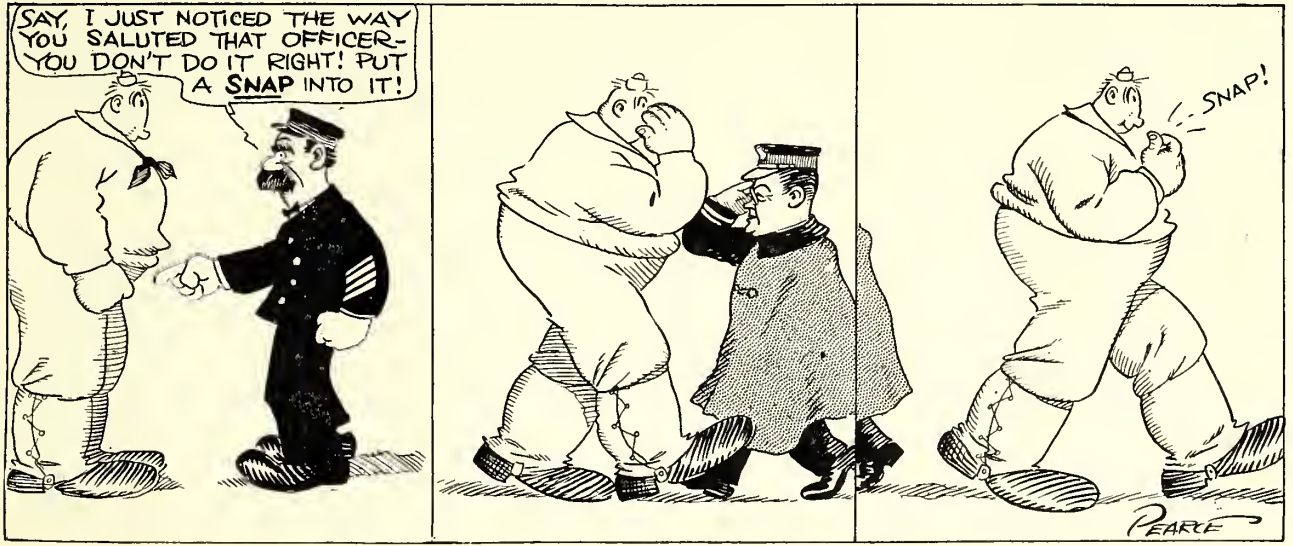
SEAMAN SI: It's a Good Thing This Strip Isn't Wide Enough for One More Picture


SAY, ZIPPY, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OLD SEAWEED, OUR COMPANY COMMANDER? I THINK HE'S A PIECE OF CHEESE!
ALL THE OLD GEEZER SAY IS: "SI, SWAB DOWN!" OR "SI, GO ON WATCH!" HE'S USING ME AS THE GOAT!
OH, WAIT 'TILL I GET MY COMMISSION! I'LL RUN HIM RAGGED!
PEARCE

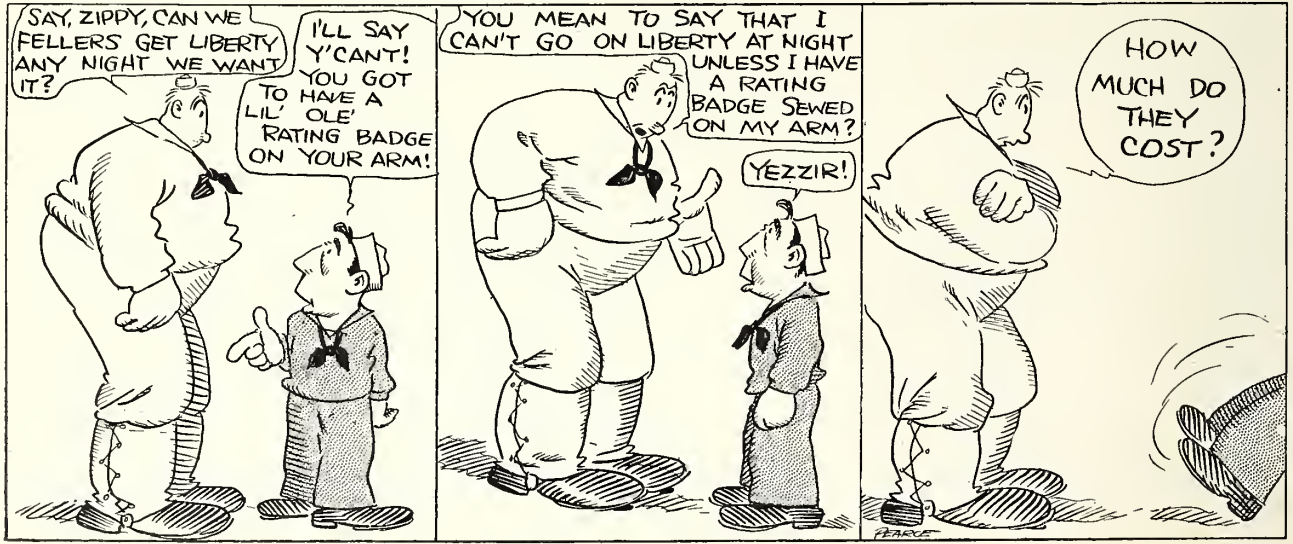

HEY, SI! DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE DISEASE IN CAMP? THEY FOUND TWENTY-FOUR NEW CASES THIS MORNING!!
?
TWENTY-FOUR CASES OF WHAT?
BEVO!
WHERE?
PEARCE

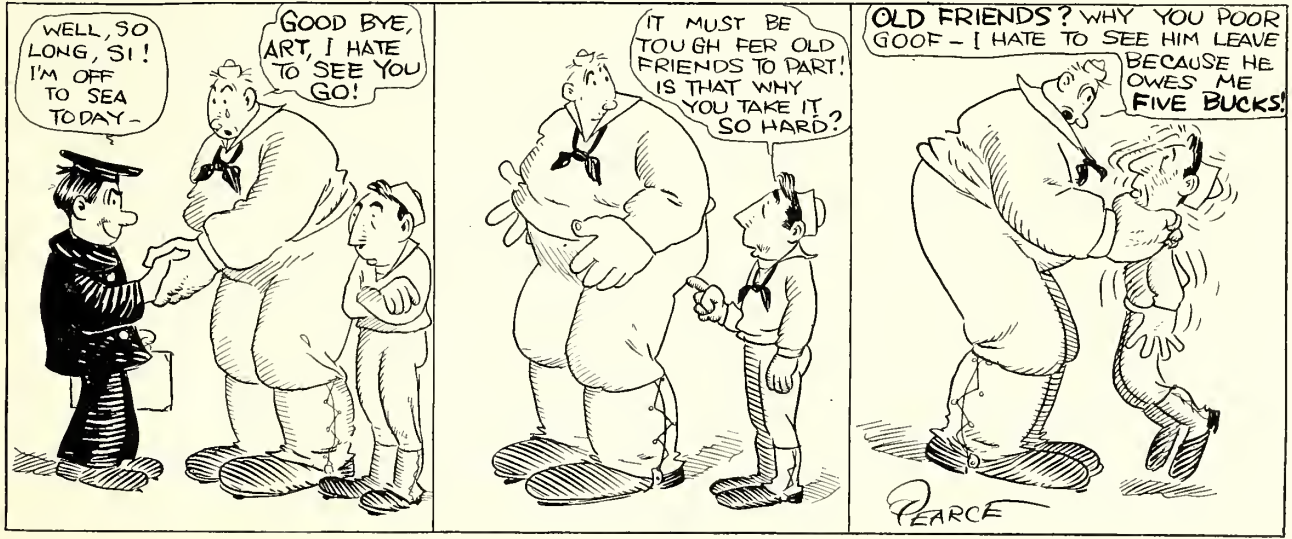
SEAMAN SI: It Will Be a Surprise for Mrs. Werden.

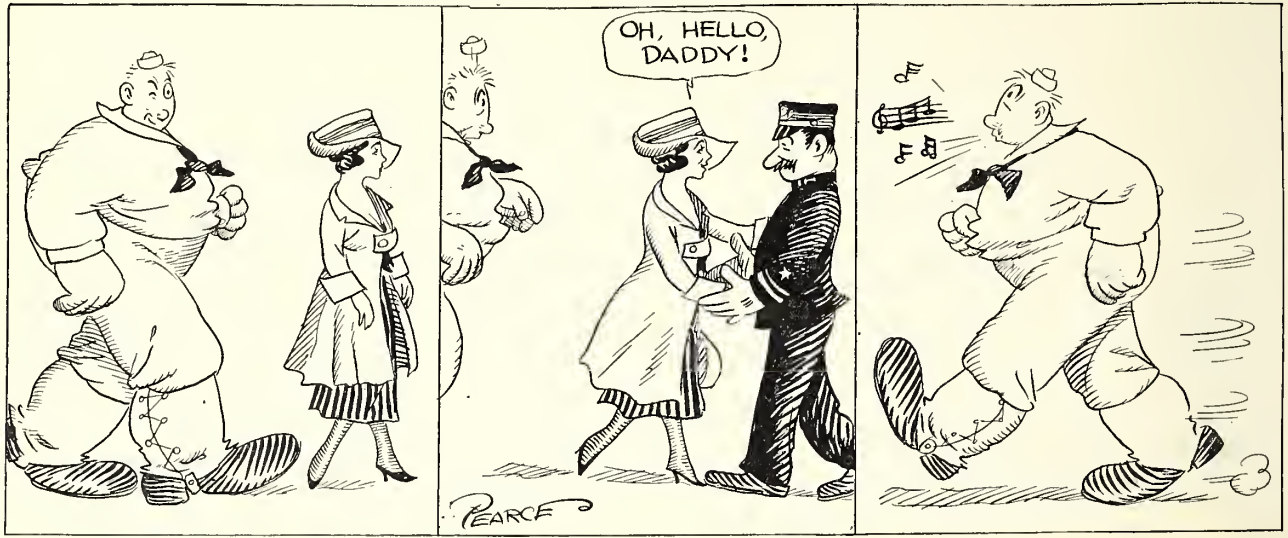

OH, GOLLY! HERE'S A SWELL INVITATION - MRS. WERDEN REQUESTS THE PLEASURE OF SEAMAN SI'S COMPANY AT A TEA PARTY TO BE HELD AT HER ESTATE AT 2 P.M. NEXT SATURDAY!
OH, BA-BY! SHE WROTE THAT SHE WANTS SEAMAN SI'S COMPANY. SHE'LL GET IT!
BOYS! YOU'RE ALL INVITED TO A SWELL PARTY!!
?
?
?
PEARCE
+
F

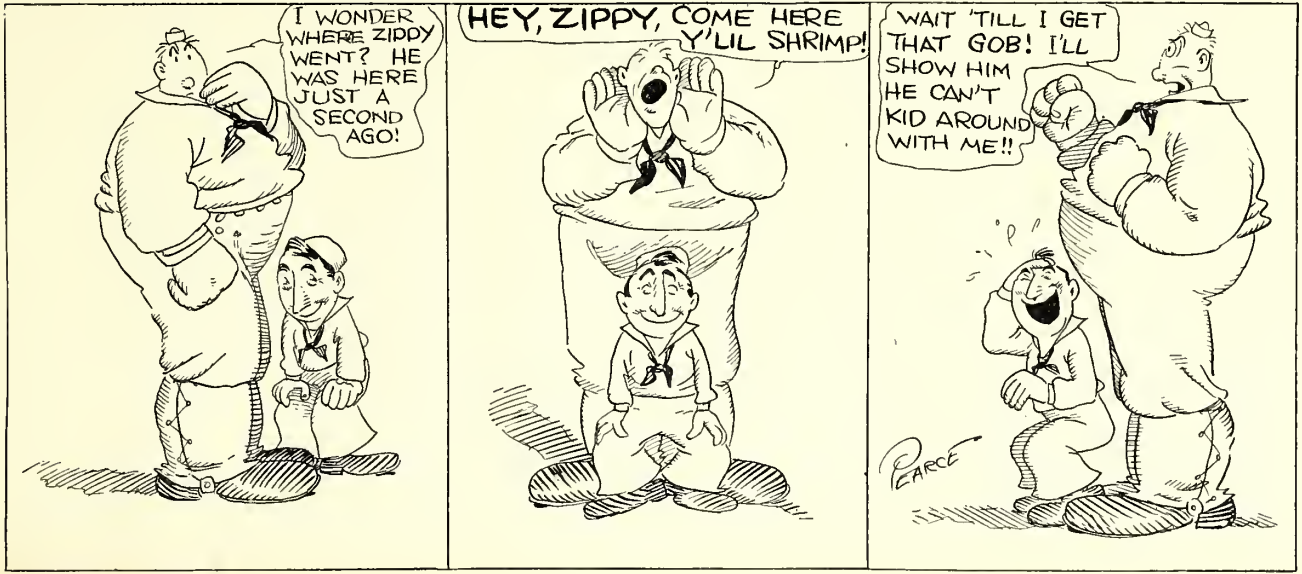

SAY, I JUST NOTICED THE WAY YOU SALUTED THAT OFFICER- YOU DON'T DO IT RIGHT! PUT A SNAP INTO IT!
SNAP!
PEARCE

SEAMAN SI: His Rise In the Navy Is Going to be Rapid.

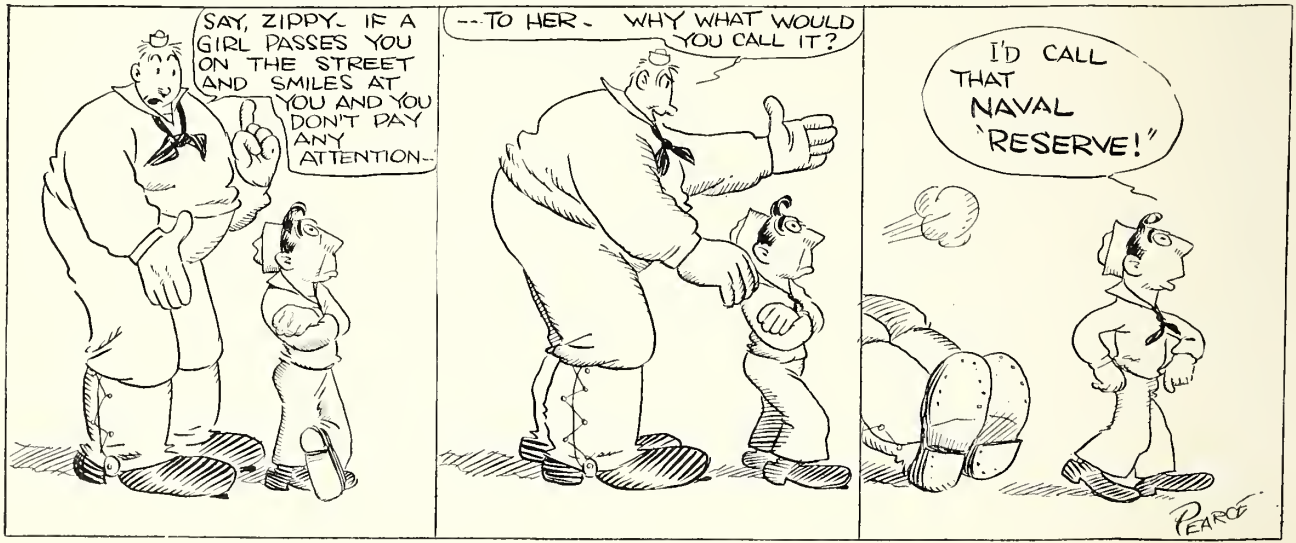

SAY, ZIPPY, CAN WE FELLERS GET LIBERTY ANY NIGHT WE WANT IT?
I'LL SAY Y'CANT! YOU GOT TO HAVE A LIL' OLE' RATING BADGE ON YOUR ARM!
YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT I CAN'T GO ON LIBERTY AT NIGHT UNLESS I HAVE A RATING BADGE SEWED ON MY ARM?
YEZZIR!
HOW MUCH DO THEY COST?
PEARCE

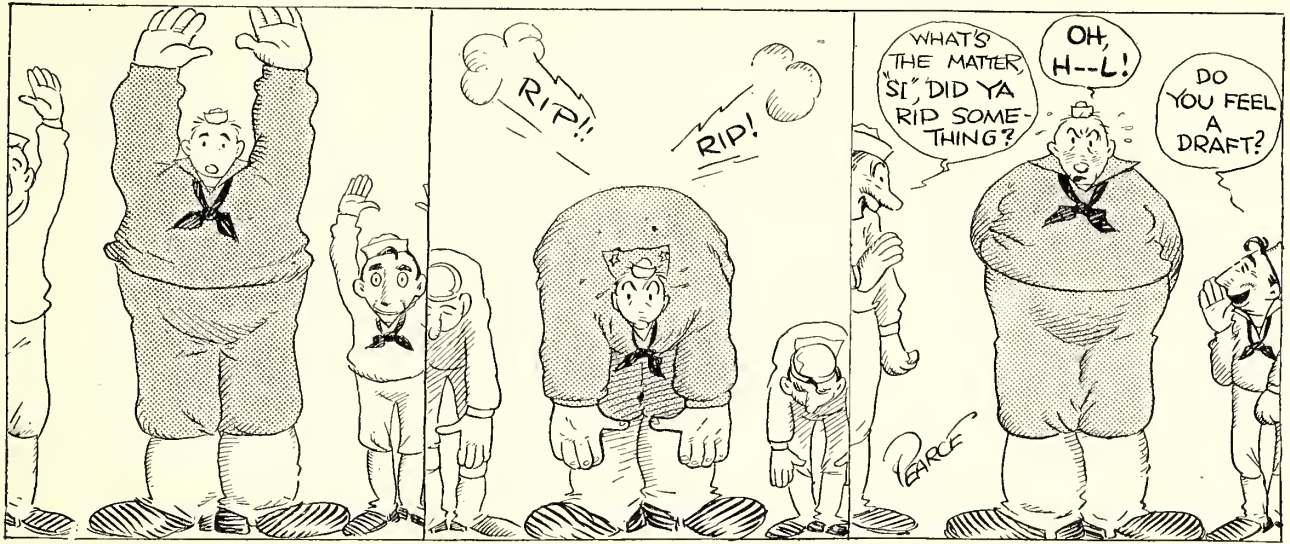

WELL, SO LONG, SI! I'M OFF TO SEA TODAY-
GOOD BYE, ART, I HATE TO SEE YOU GO!
IT MUST BE TOUGH FER OLD FRIENDS TO PART! IS THAT WHY YOU TAKE IT SO HARD?
OLD FRIENDS? WHY YOU POOR GOOF - I HATE TO SEE HIM LEAVE BECAUSE HE OWES ME FIVE BUCKS!
PEARCE


OH, HELLO, DADDY!
PEARCE

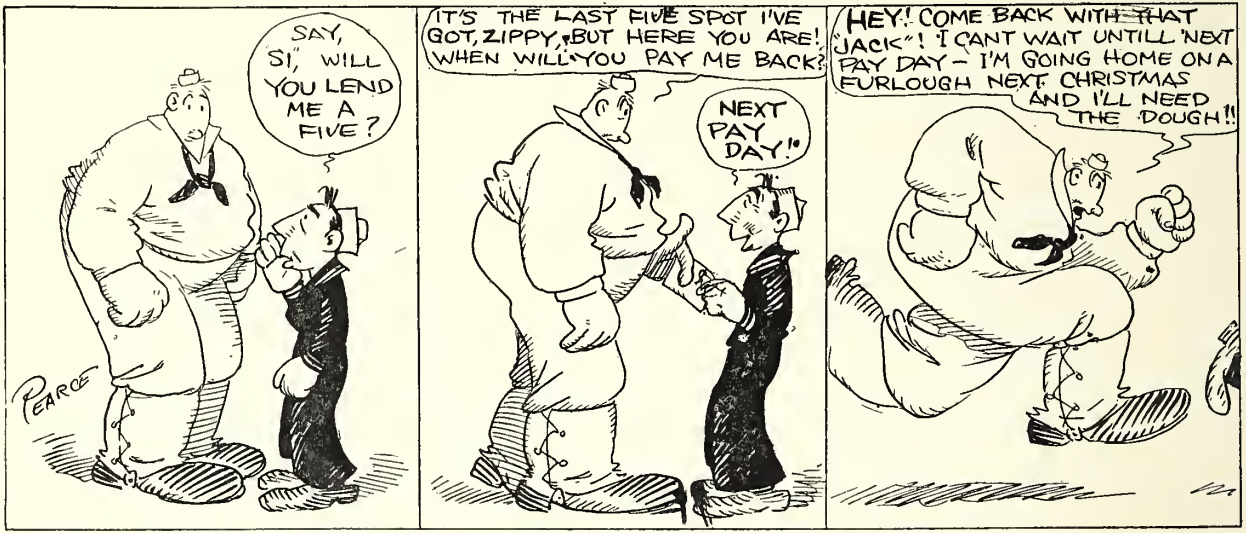

I WONDER WHERE ZIPPY WENT? HE WAS HERE JUST A SECOND AGO!
HEY, ZIPPY, COME HERE Y'LIL SHRIMP!
WAIT 'TILL I GET THAT GOB! I'LL SHOW HIM HE CAN'T KID AROUND WITH ME!!
PEARCE

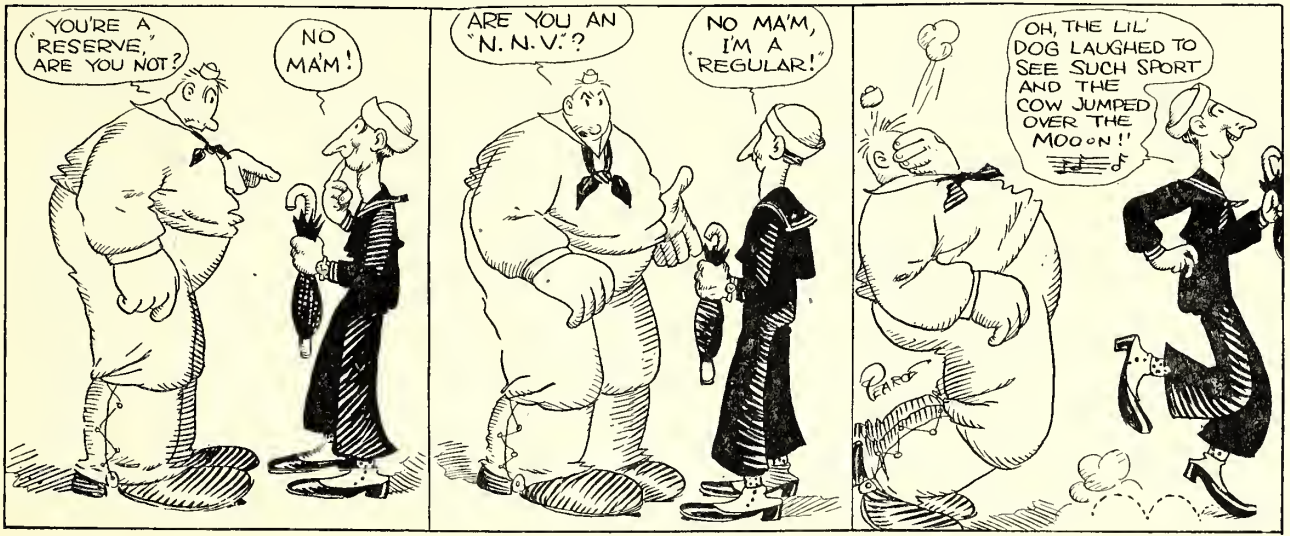
SEAMAN SI: Zippy Defines a Service Branch.


SAY, ZIPPY- IF A GIRL PASSES YOU ON THE STREET AND SMILES AT YOU AND YOU DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION--
--TO HER- WHY WHAT WOULD YOU CALL IT?
I'D CALL THAT NAVAL 'RESERVE!"
PEARCE

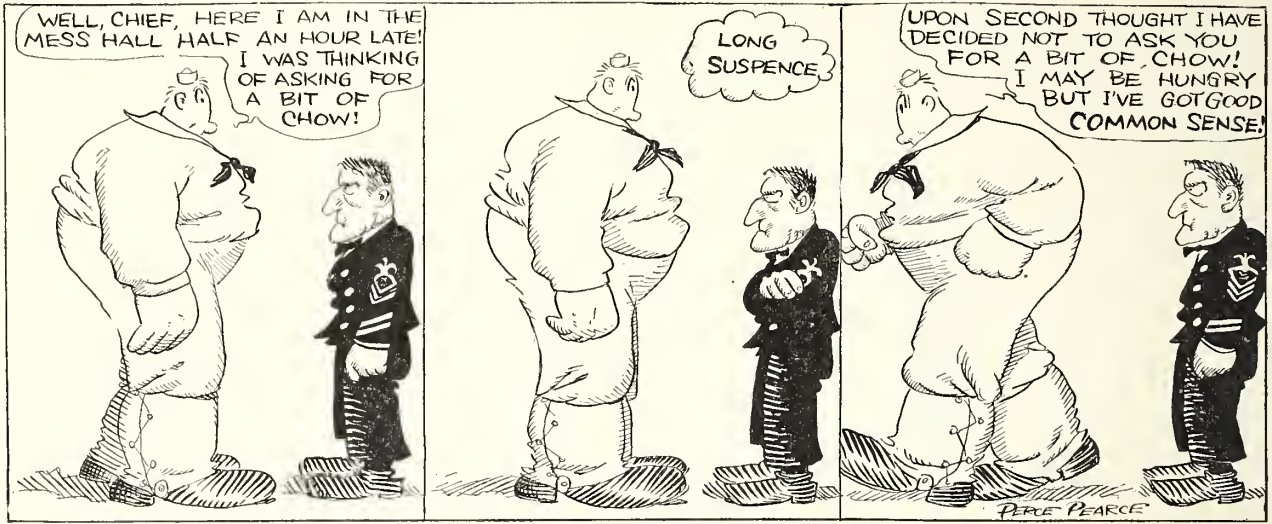

RIP!!
RIP!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, "SI", DID YA RIP SOMETHING?
OH, H--L!
DO YOU FEEL A DRAFT?
PEARCE

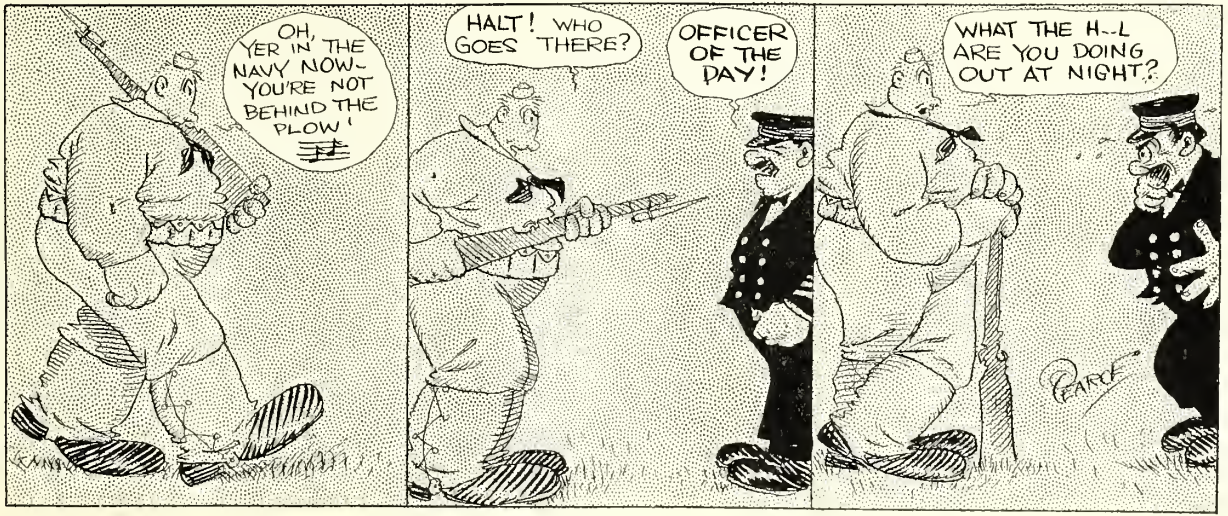
SEAMAN SI: He's Taking No Chances.


SAY, SI," WILL YOU LEND ME A FIVE?
PEARCE
IT'S THE LAST FIVE SPOT I'VE GOT, ZIPPY, BUT HERE YOU ARE! WHEN WILL YOU PAY ME BACK?
NEXT PAY DAY!"
HEY! COME BACK WITH THAT "JACK"! I CANT WAIT UNTILL NEXT PAY DAY – I'M GOING HOME ON A FURLOUGH NEXT CHRISTMAS AND I'LL NEED THE DOUGH!!

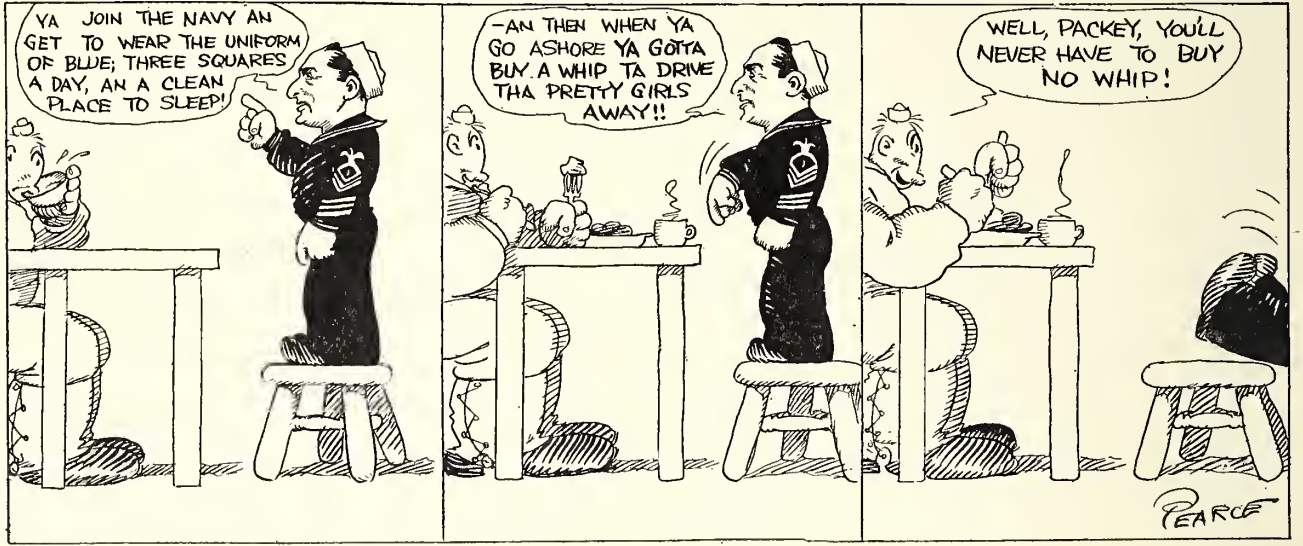

YOU'RE A "RESERVE," ARE YOU NOT?
NO MA'M!
ARE YOU AN "N. N. V."?
NO MA'M, I'M A "REGULAR!"
OH, THE LIL' DOG LAUGHED TO SEE SUCH SPORT AND THE COW JUMPED OVER THE MOOON!
PEARCE

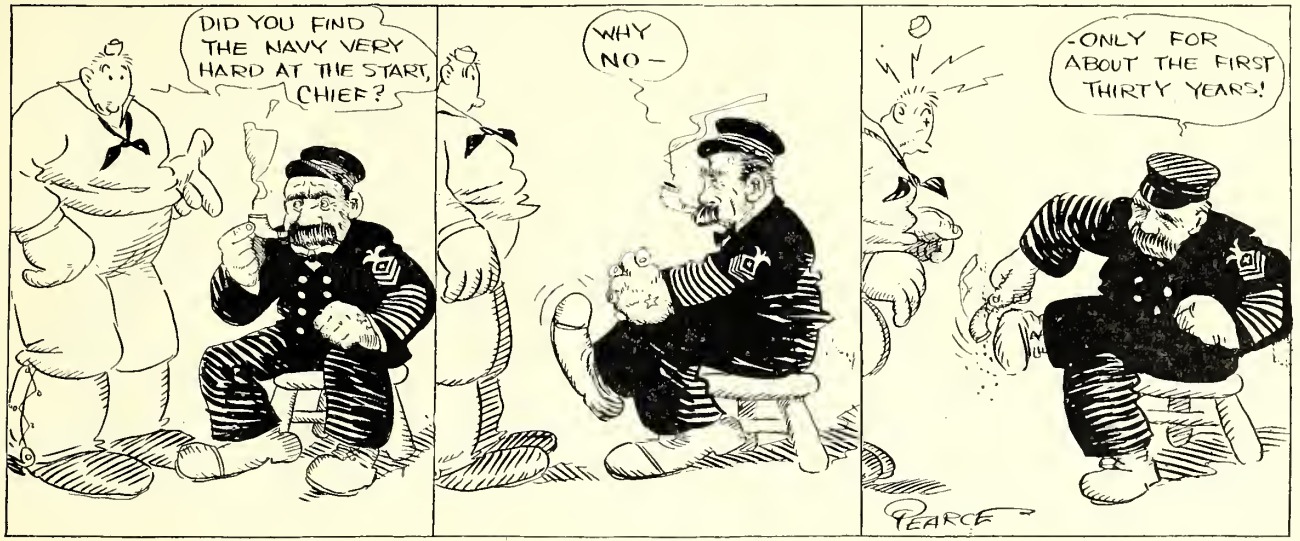
SEAMAN SI: Out Cha Go!


WELL, CHIEF, HERE I AM IN THE MESS HALL HALF AN HOUR LATE! I WAS THINKING OF ASKING FOR A BIT OF CHOW!
LONG SUSPENCE
UPON SECOND THOUGHT I HAVE DECIDED NOT TO ASK YOU FOR A BIT OF CHOW! I MAY BE HUNGRY BUT I'VE GOT GOOD COMMON SENSE!
PERCE PEARCE

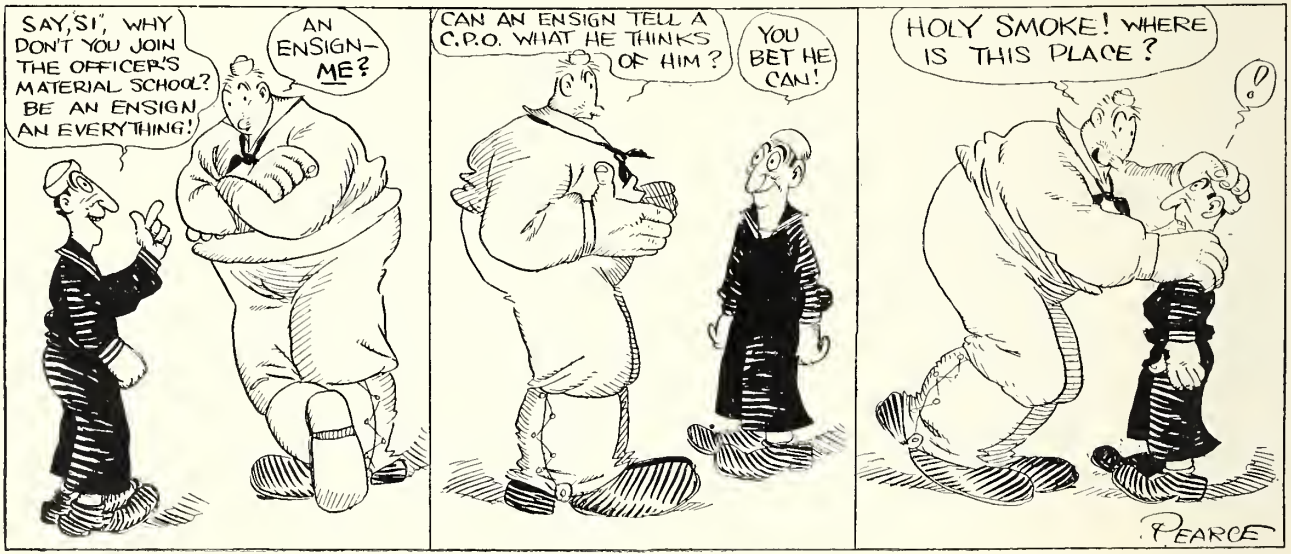

OH, YER IN THE NAVY NOW- YOU'RE NOT BEHIND THE PLOW!
HALT! WHO GOES THERE?
OFFICER OF THE DAY!
WHAT THE H--L ARE YOU DOING OUT AT NIGHT?
PEARCE

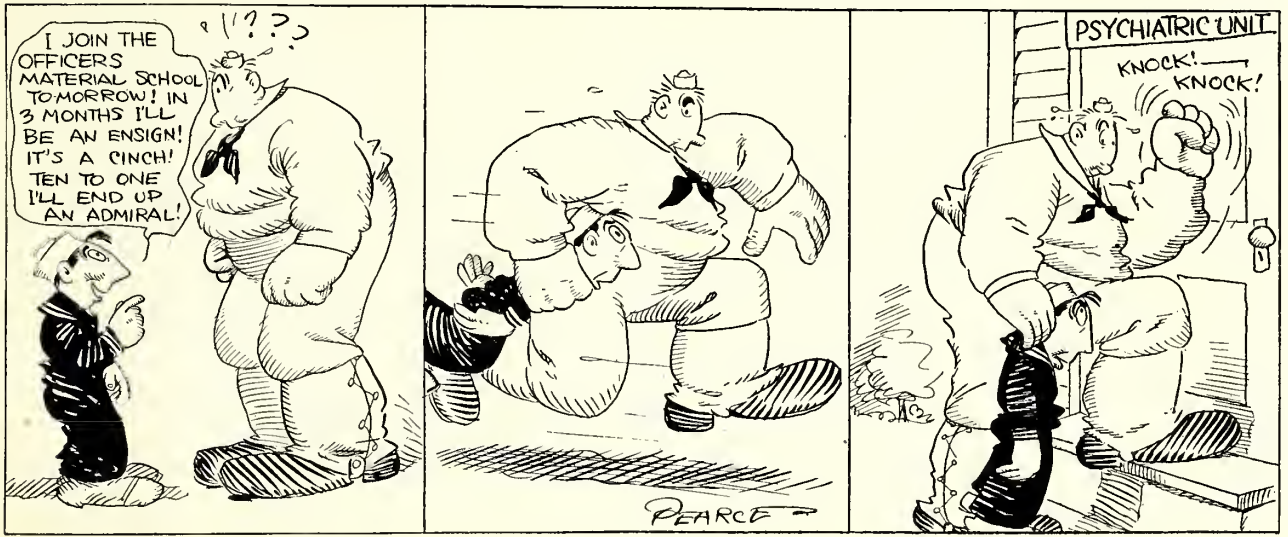
SEAMAN SI: "Hey, O'Brien, Throw This Guy Out!"


YA JOIN THE NAVY AN GET TO WEAR THE UNIFORM OF BLUE; THREE SQUARES A DAY, AN A CLEAN PLACE TO SLEEP!
-AN THEN WHEN YA GO ASHORE YA GOTTA BUY A WHIP TA DRIVE THA PRETTY GIRLS AWAY!!
WELL, PACKEY, YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO BUY NO WHIP!
PEARCE

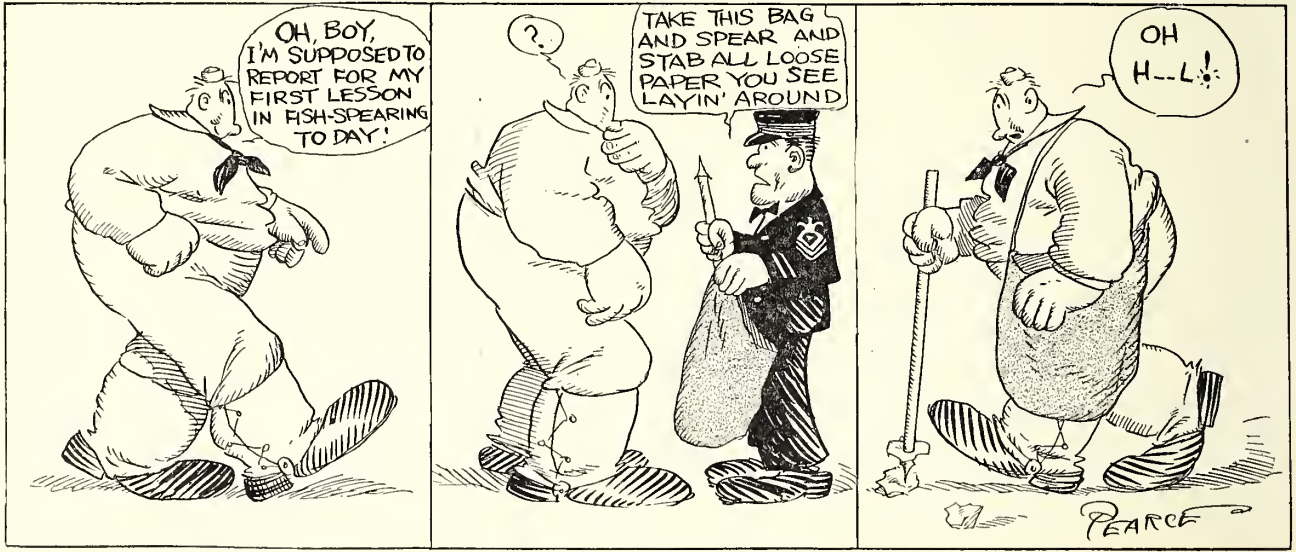

DID YOU FIND THE NAVY VERY HARD AT THE START, CHIEF?
WHY NO—
—ONLY FOR ABOUT THE FIRST THIRTY YEARS!
PEARCE

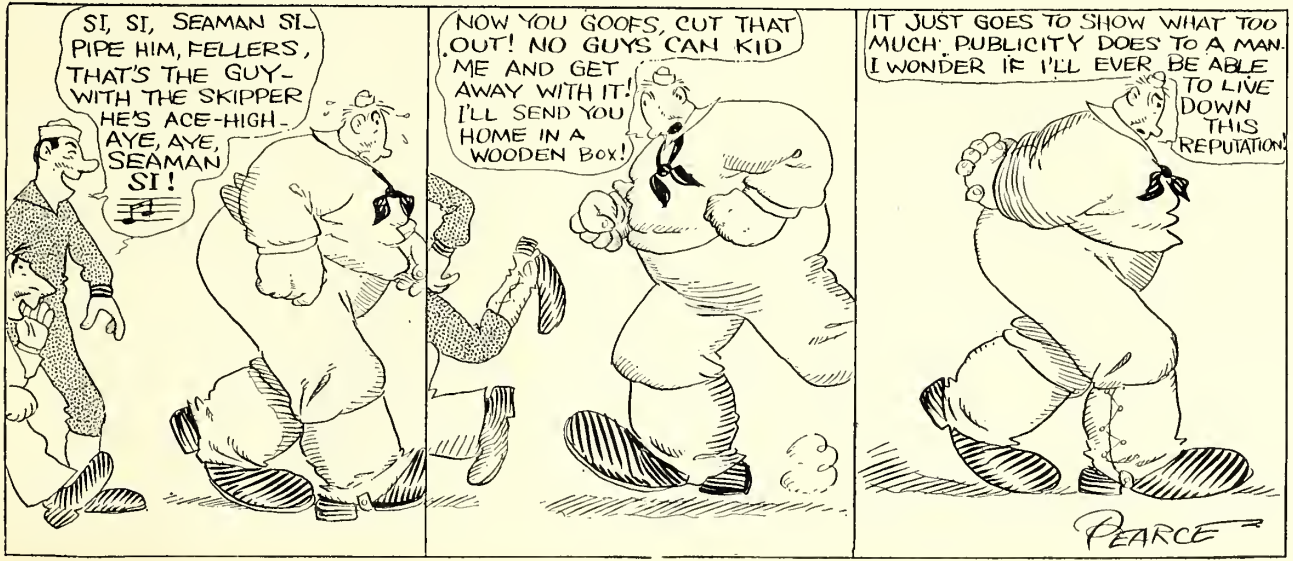
SEAMAN SI: He Wants to be Hard.


SAY, SI", WHY DON'T YOU JOIN THE OFFICER'S MATERIAL SCHOOL? BE AN ENSIGN AN EVERYTHING!
AN ENSIGN— ME?
CAN AN ENSIGN TELL A C.P.O. WHAT HE THINKS OF HIM?
YOU BET HE CAN!
HOLY SMOKE! WHERE IS THIS PLACE?
PEARCE

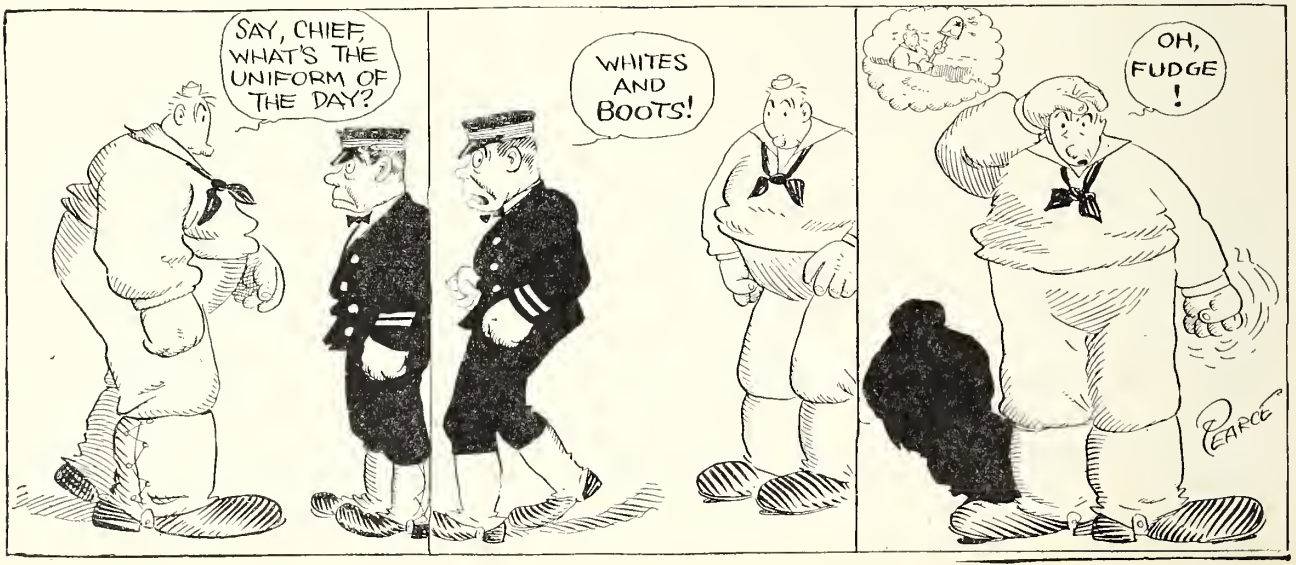

I JOIN THE OFFICERS MATERIAL SCHOOL TOMORROW! IN 3 MONTHS I'LL BE AN ENSIGN! IT'S A CINCH! TEN TO ONE I'LL END UP AN ADMIRAL!
!!?!?
PEARCE
PSYCHIATRIC UNIT
KNOCK! KNOCK!

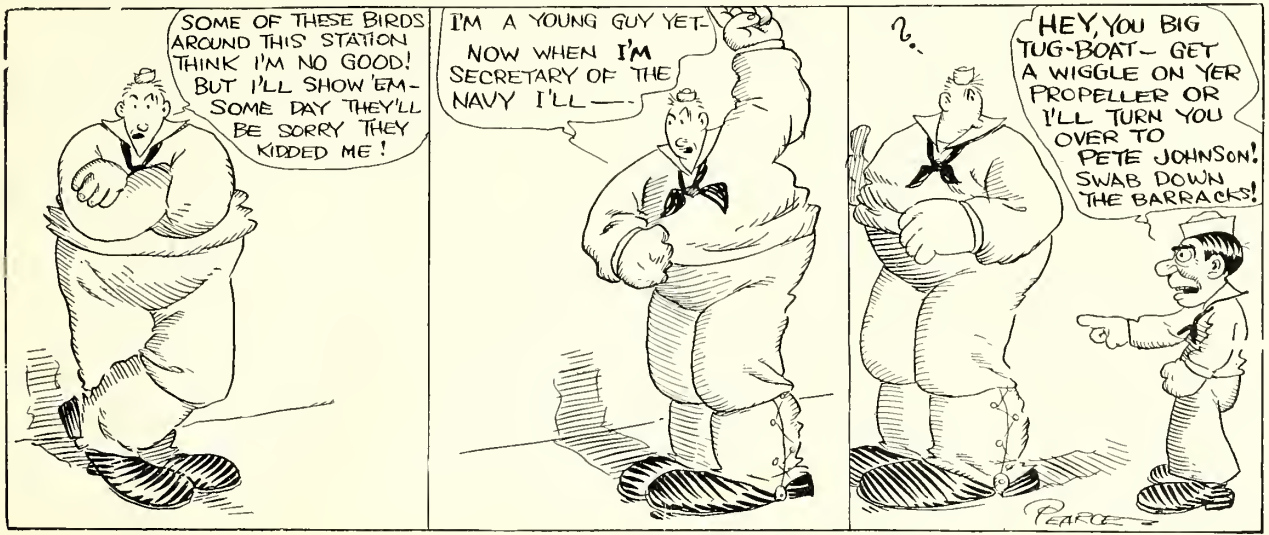
SEAMAN SI: It Keeps Him in Smokes, Anyway.


OH, BOY, I'M SUPPOSED TO REPORT FOR MY FIRST LESSON IN FISH-SPEARING TO DAY!
?
TAKE THIS BAG AND SPEAR AND STAB ALL LOOSE PAPER YOU SEE LAYIN' AROUND
OH H--L!
PEARCE

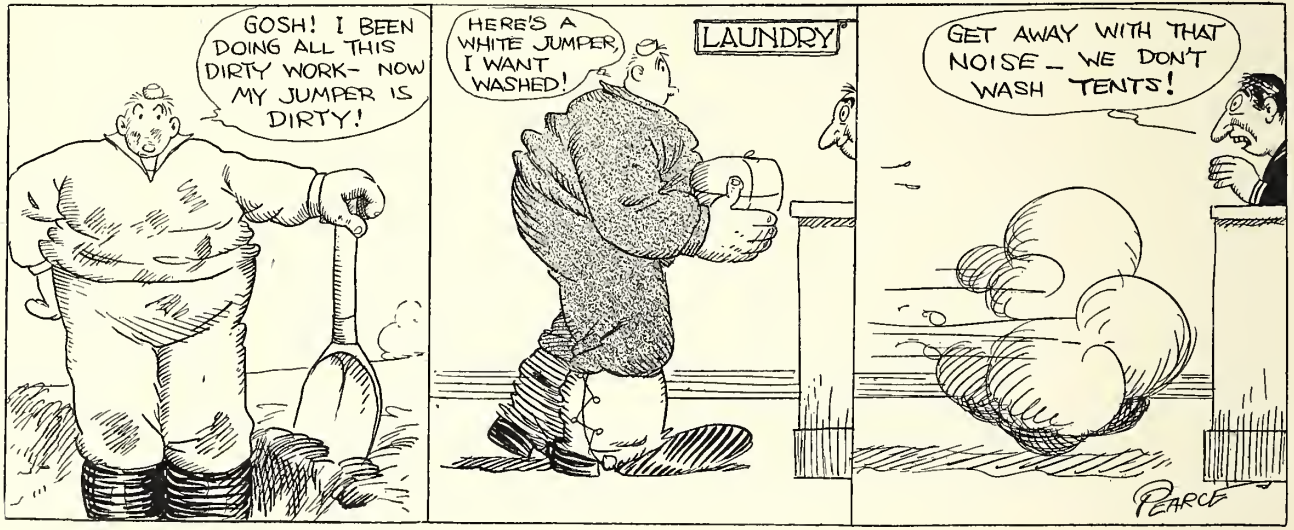

SI, SI, SEAMAN SI- PIPE HIM, FELLERS, THAT'S THE GUY- WITH THE SKIPPER HE'S ACE-HIGH- AYE, AYE, SEAMAN SI!
NOW YOU GOOFS, CUT THAT OUT! NO GUYS CAN KID ME AND GET AWAY WITH IT! I'LL SEND YOU HOME IN A WOODEN BOX!
IT JUST GOES TO SHOW WHAT TOO MUCH PUBLICITY DOES TO A MAN. I WONDER IF I'LL EVER BE ABLE TO LIVE DOWN THIS REPUTATION!
PEARCE

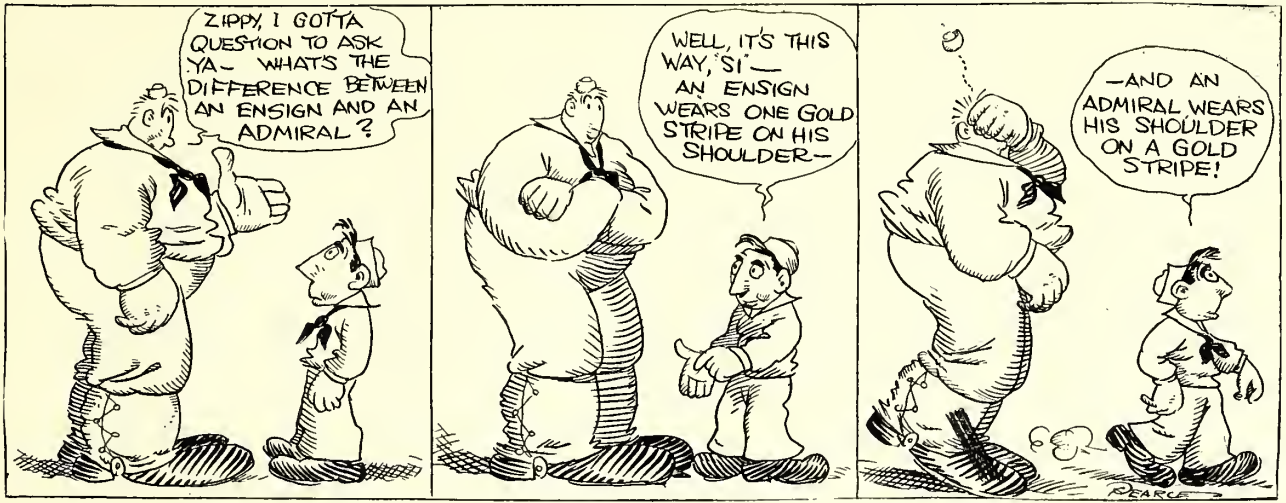
SEAMAN SI: There's No Rest for the Wicked, Silas.



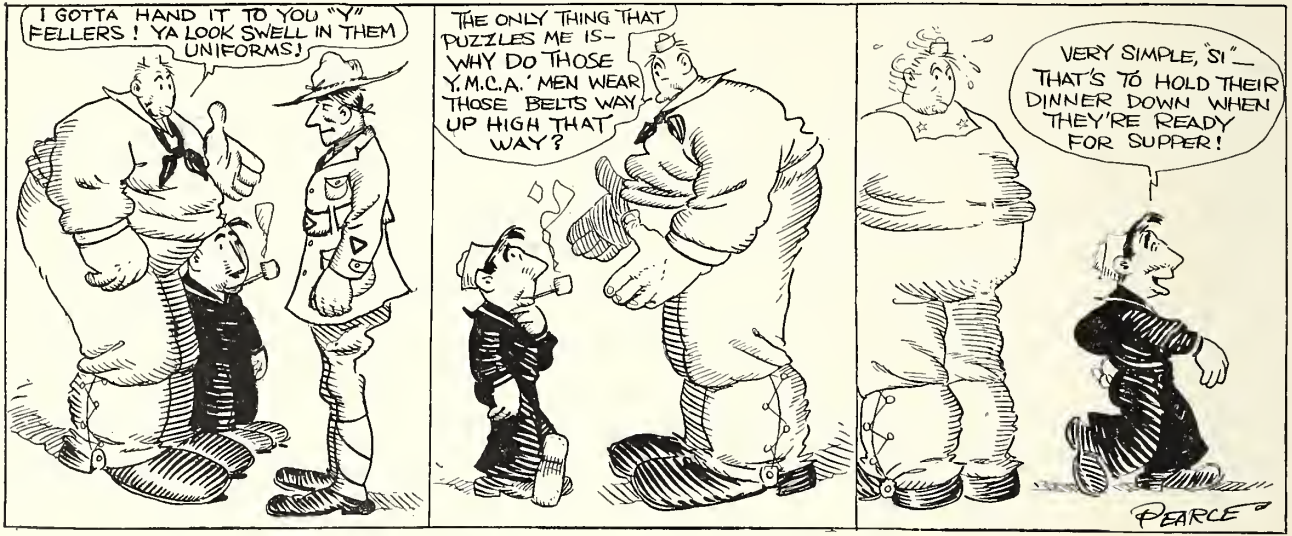

SOME OF THESE BIRDS AROUND THIS STATION THINK I'M NO GOOD! BUT I'LL SHOW 'EM- SOME DAY THEY'LL BE SORRY THEY KIDDED ME!
I'M A YOUNG GUY YET- NOW WHEN I'M SECRETARY OF THE NAVY I'LL——
?..
HEY, YOU BIG TUG-BOAT- GET A WIGGLE ON YER PROPELLER OR I'LL TURN YOU OVER TO PETE JOHNSON! SWAB DOWN THE BARRACKS!
PEARCE

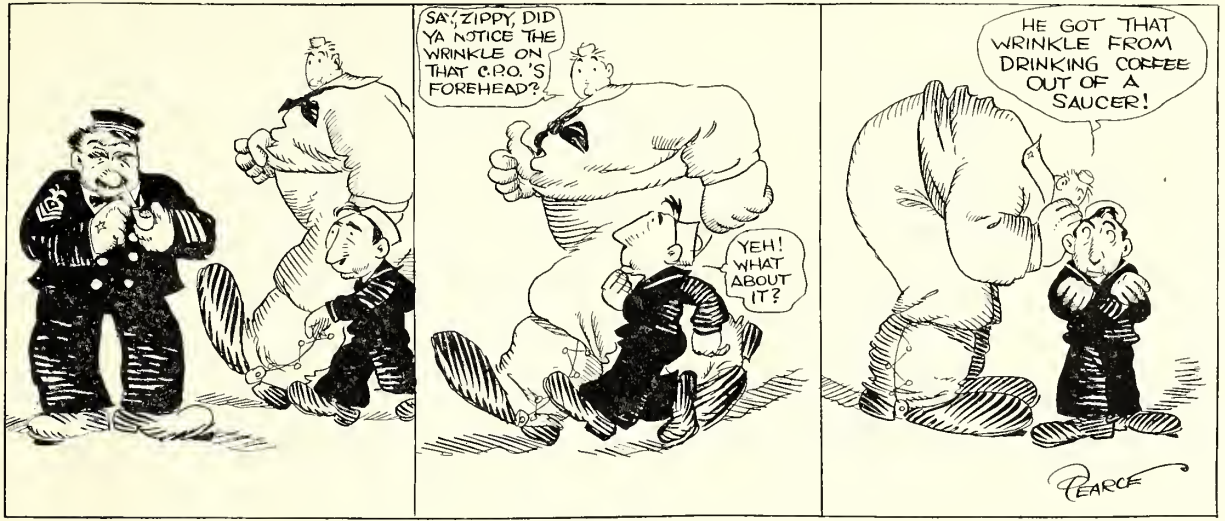
SEAMAN SI: What He Needs Is a Street Flusher.


GOSH! I BEEN DOING ALL THIS DIRTY WORK- NOW MY JUMPER IS DIRTY!
HERE'S A WHITE JUMPER, I WANT WASHED!
LAUNDRY
GET AWAY WITH THAT NOISE - WE DON'T WASH TENTS!
PEARCE

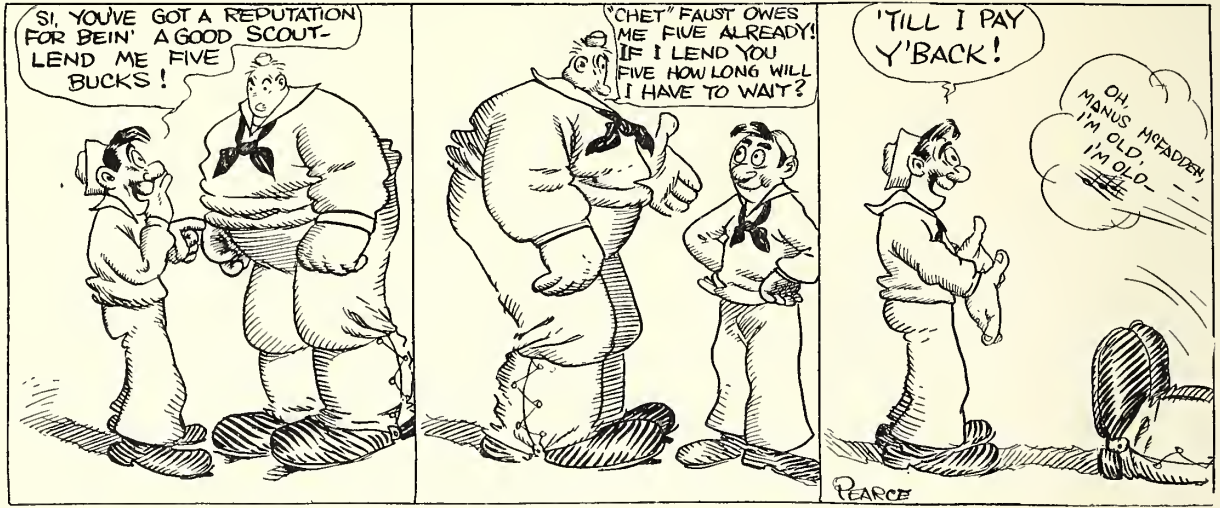

ZIPPY, I GOTTA QUESTION TO ASK YA— WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN ENSIGN AND AN ADMIRAL?
WELL, IT'S THIS WAY, 'SI'— AN ENSIGN WEARS ONE GOLD STRIPE ON HIS SHOULDER—
—AND AN ADMIRAL WEARS HIS SHOULDER ON A GOLD STRIPE!
PEARCE

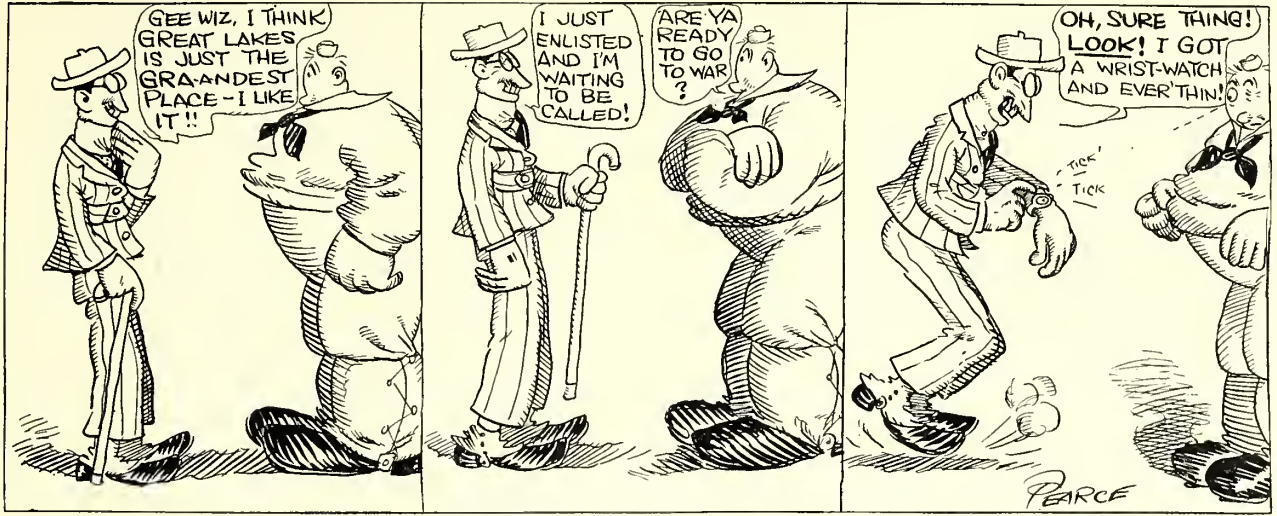
SEAMAN SI: Perfectly Simple, Silas.


I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU "Y" FELLERS! YA LOOK SWELL IN THEM UNIFORMS!
THE ONLY THING THAT PUZZLES ME IS— WHY DO THOSE Y.M.C.A.' MEN WEAR THOSE BELTS WAY UP HIGH THAT WAY?
VERY SIMPLE, "SI"— THAT'S TO HOLD THEIR DINNER DOWN WHEN THEY'RE READY FOR SUPPER!
PEARCE

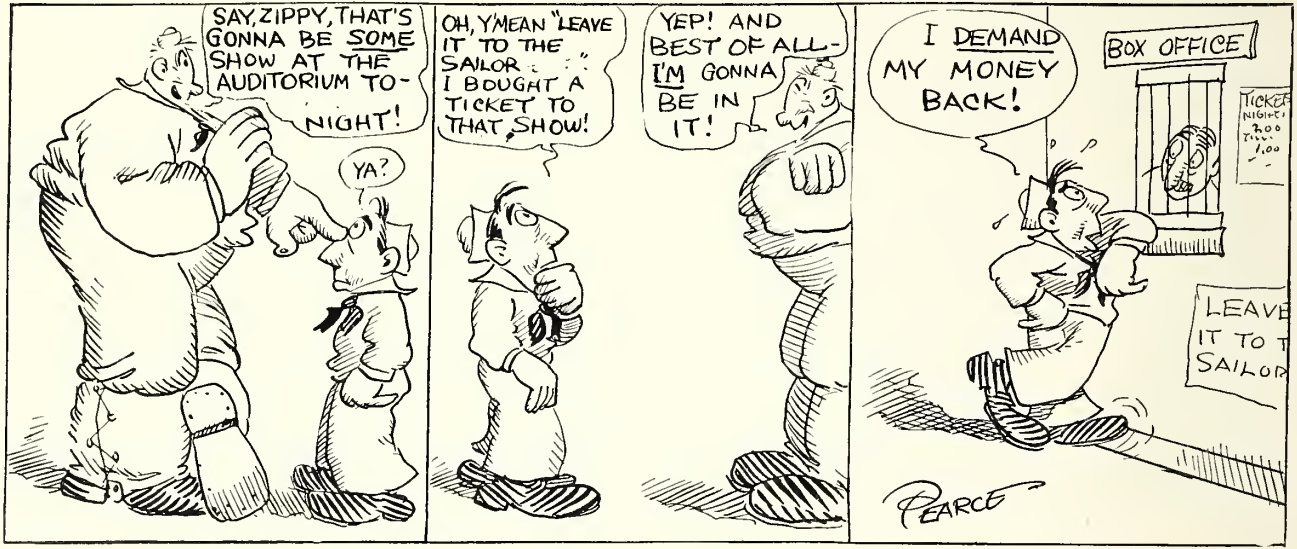

SA', ZIPPY, DID YA NOTICE THE WRINKLE ON THAT C.P.O.'S FOREHEAD?
YEH! WHAT ABOUT IT?
HE GOT THAT WRINKLE FROM DRINKING COFFEE OUT OF A SAUCER!
PEARCE

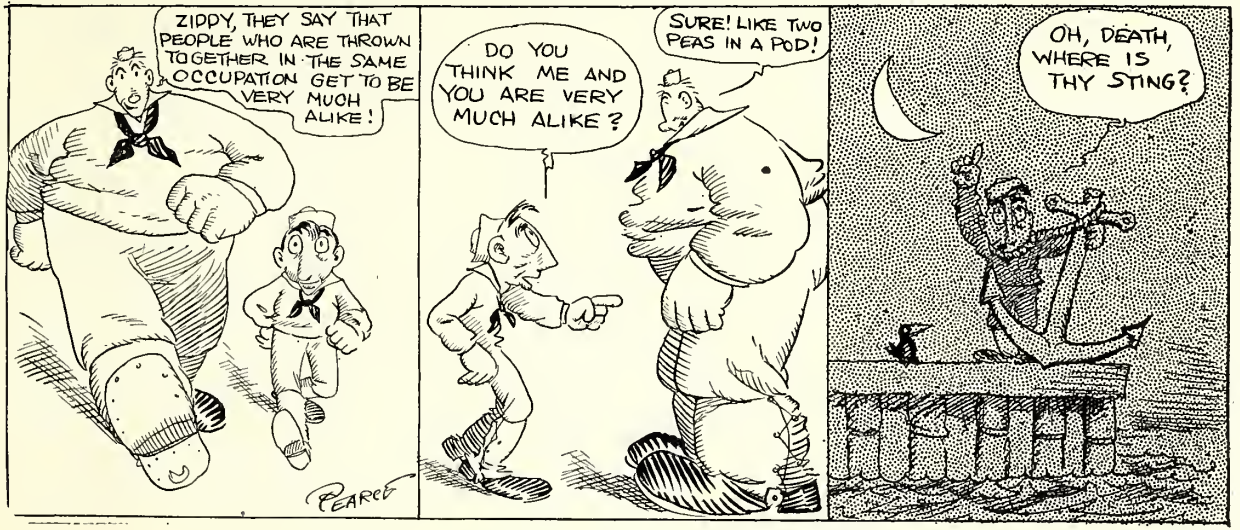
SEAMAN SI: He'd Have to be a Good Little Waiter.


SI, YOU'VE GOT A REPUTATION FOR BEIN' A GOOD SCOUT- LEND ME FIVE BUCKS!
"CHET" FAUST OWES ME FIVE ALREADY! IF I LEND YOU FIVE HOW LONG WILL I HAVE TO WAIT?
'TILL I PAY Y'BACK!
OH, MANUS McFADDEN, I'M OLD, I'M OLD-
PEARCE

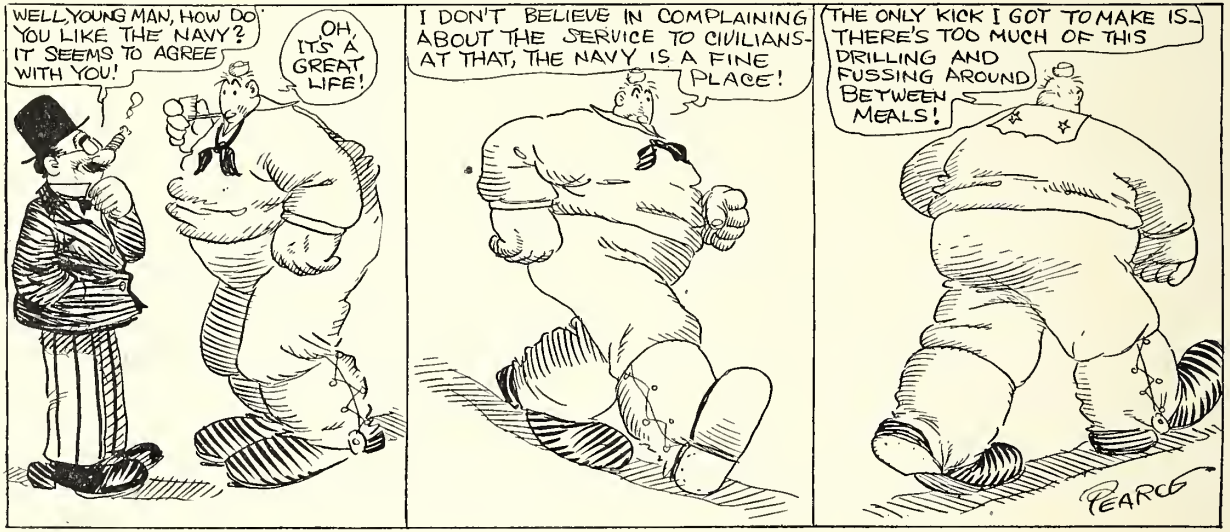

GEE WIZ, I THINK GREAT LAKES IS JUST THE GRA-ANDEST PLACE - I LIKE IT!!
I JUST ENLISTED AND I'M WAITING TO BE CALLED!
ARE YA READY TO GO TO WAR?
OH, SURE THING! LOOK! I GOT A WRIST-WATCH AND EVER'THIN!
TICK
TICK
PEARCE

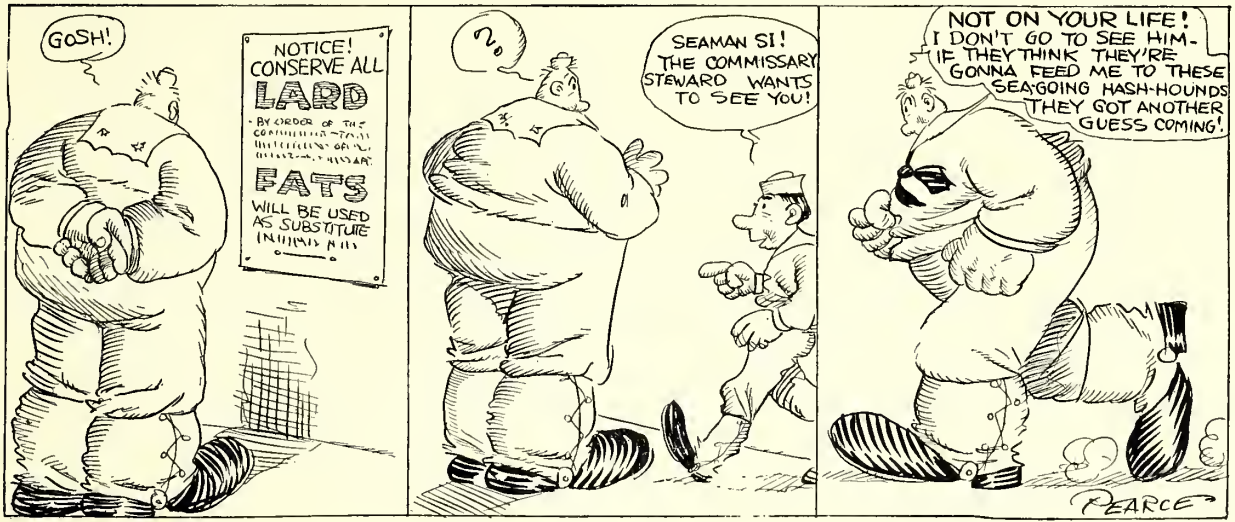
SEAMAN SI: And Eggs Are So Costly.


SAY, ZIPPY, THAT'S GONNA BE SOME SHOW AT THE AUDITORIUM TO-NIGHT!
YA?
OH, Y'MEAN "LEAVE IT TO THE SAILOR..." I BOUGHT A TICKET TO THAT SHOW!
YEP! AND BEST OF ALL- I'M GONNA BE IN IT!
I DEMAND MY MONEY BACK!
BOX OFFICE
LEAVE IT TO T SAILOR
PEARCE

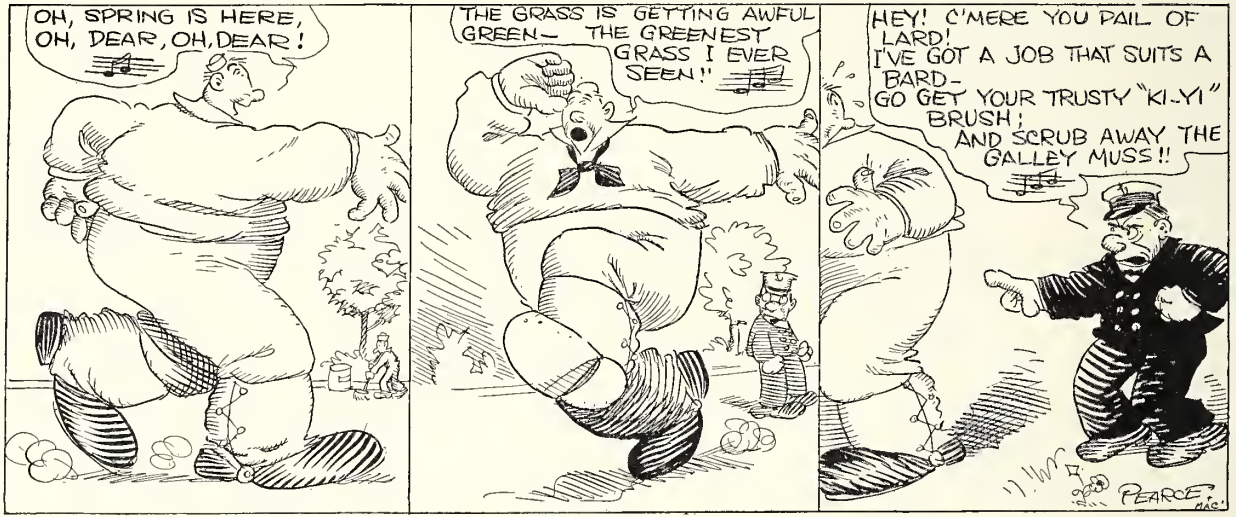

ZIDDY, THEY SAY THAT PEOPLE WHO ARE THROWN TOGETHER IN THE SAME OCCUPATION GET TO BE VERY MUCH ALIKE!
PEARCE
DO YOU THINK ME AND YOU ARE VERY MUCH ALIKE?
SURE! LIKE TWO PEAS IN A POD!
OH, DEATH, WHERE IS THY STING?

SEAMAN SI: He's Strong For the Rest Cure.


WELL, YOUNG MAN, HOW DO YOU LIKE THE NAVY? IT SEEMS TO AGREE WITH YOU!
OH, IT'S A GREAT LIFE!
I DON'T BELIEVE IN COMPLAINING ABOUT THE SERVICE TO CIVILIANS- AT THAT, THE NAVY IS A FINE PLACE!
THE ONLY KICK I GOT TO MAKE IS- THERE'S TOO MUCH OF THIS DRILLING AND FUSSING AROUND BETWEEN MEALS!
PEARCE

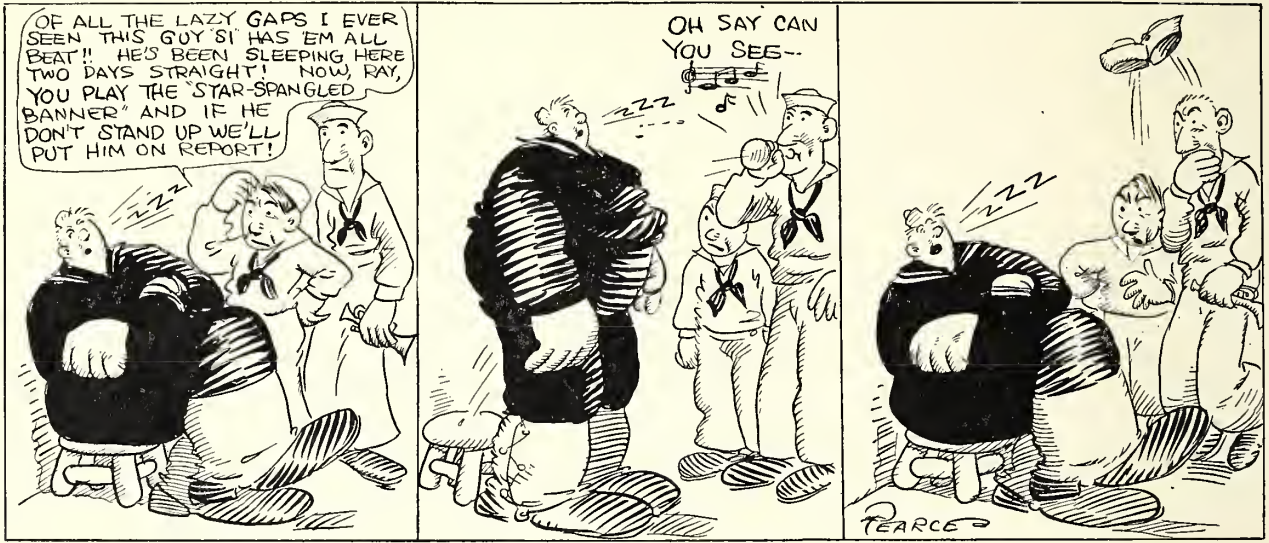

GOSH!
NOTICE! CONSERVE ALL
LARD
FATS
WILL BE USED AS SUBSTITUTE
SEAMAN SI! THE COMMISSARY STEWARD WANTS TO SEE YOU!
NOT ON YOUR LIFE! I DON'T GO TO SEE HIM- IF THEY THINK THEY'RE GONNA FEED ME TO THESE SEA-GOING HASH-HOUNDS THEY GOT ANOTHER GUESS COMING!
PEARCE

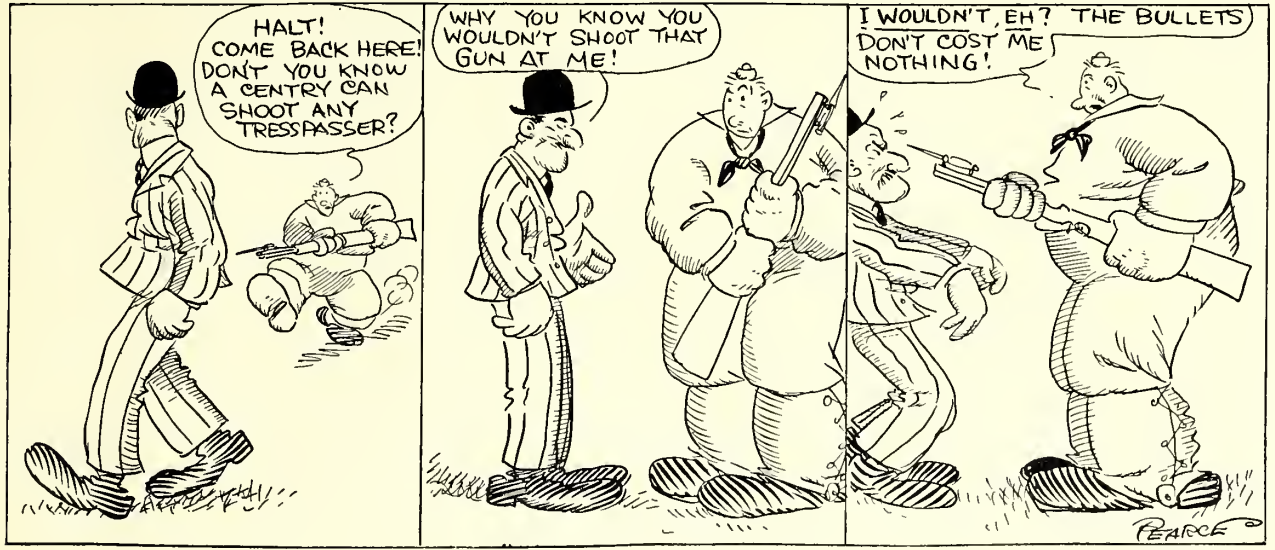
SEAMAN SI: What Chance Has a Spring Poet?


OH, SPRING IS HERE, OH, DEAR, OH, DEAR!
THE GRASS IS GETTING AWFUL GREEN— THE GREENEST GRASS I EVER SEEN!!
HEY! C'MERE YOU PAIL OF LARD! I'VE GOT A JOB THAT SUITS A BARD— GO GET YOUR TRUSTY "KI-YI" BRUSH; AND SCRUB AWAY THE GALLEY MUSS!!
PEARCE

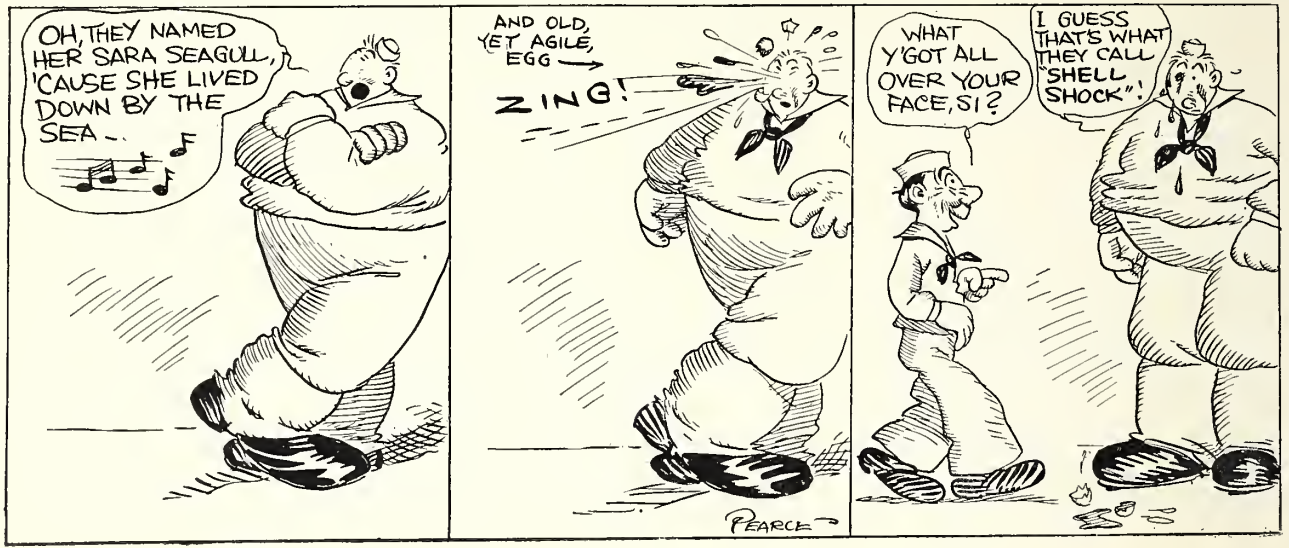
LOOK AT SEAMAN SI WITH THE PHONEY CROW ON HIS ARM! WHERE DOES HE GET THAT STUFF AT?
LET'S PUT HIM ON REPORT!
ZZZ
PEEP! PLEEP!
ZZZ
LET'S GO TO CHOW, WHAT SAY?
FORWARDED, RECOMMENDED, AND APPROVED!
ZZZ
PEARCE

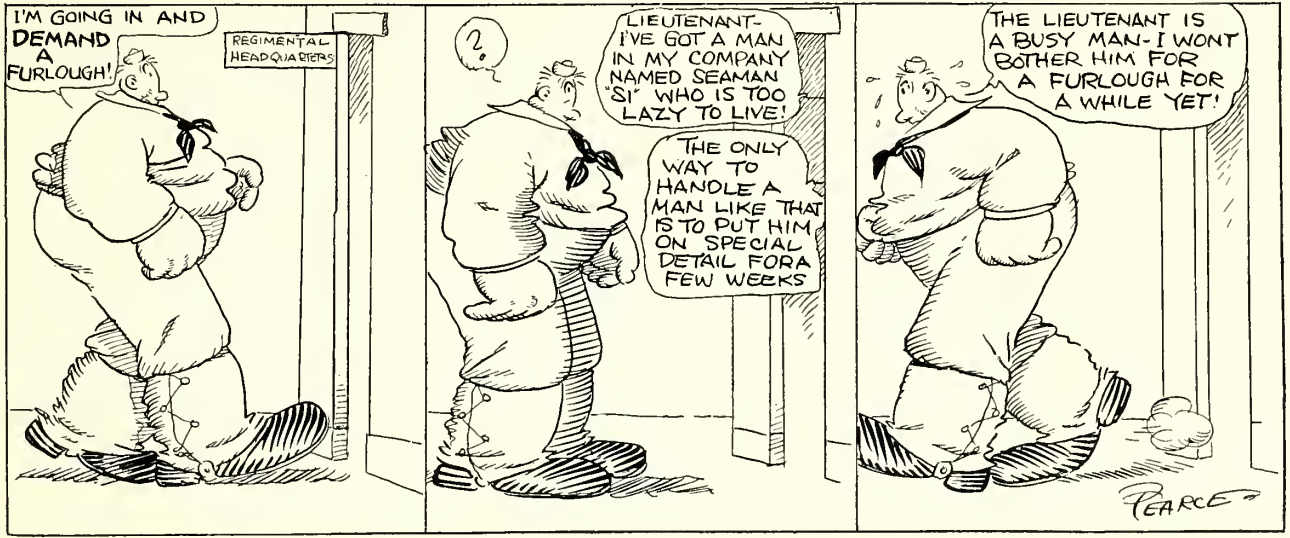
SEAMAN SI: He Could Drill In His Sleep.


OF ALL THE LAZY GAPS I EVER SEEN THIS GUY SI HAS 'EM ALL BEAT!! HE'S BEEN SLEEPING HERE TWO DAYS STRAIGHT! NOW, RAY, YOU PLAY THE "STAR-SPANGLED BANNER" AND IF HE DON'T STAND UP WE'LL PUT HIM ON REPORT!
OH SAY CAN YOU SEE--
ZZZ
PEARCE

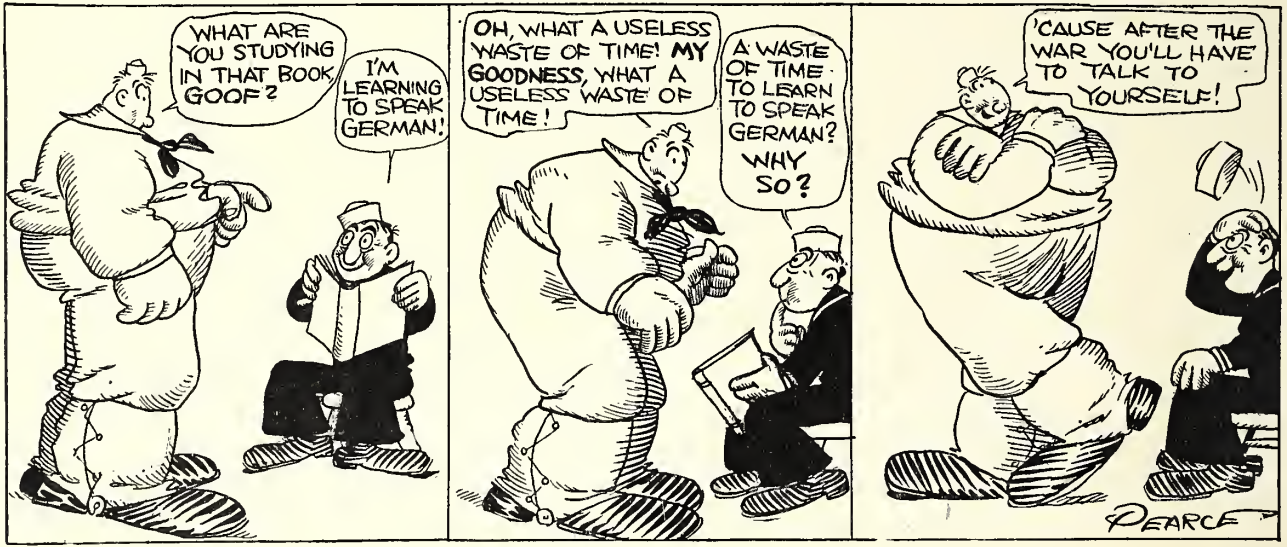

HALT! COME BACK HERE! DONT YOU KNOW A CENTRY CAN SHOOT ANY TRESSPASSER?
WHY YOU KNOW YOU WOULDN'T SHOOT THAT GUN AT ME!
I WOULDN'T, EH? THE BULLETS DON'T COST ME NOTHING!
PEARCE

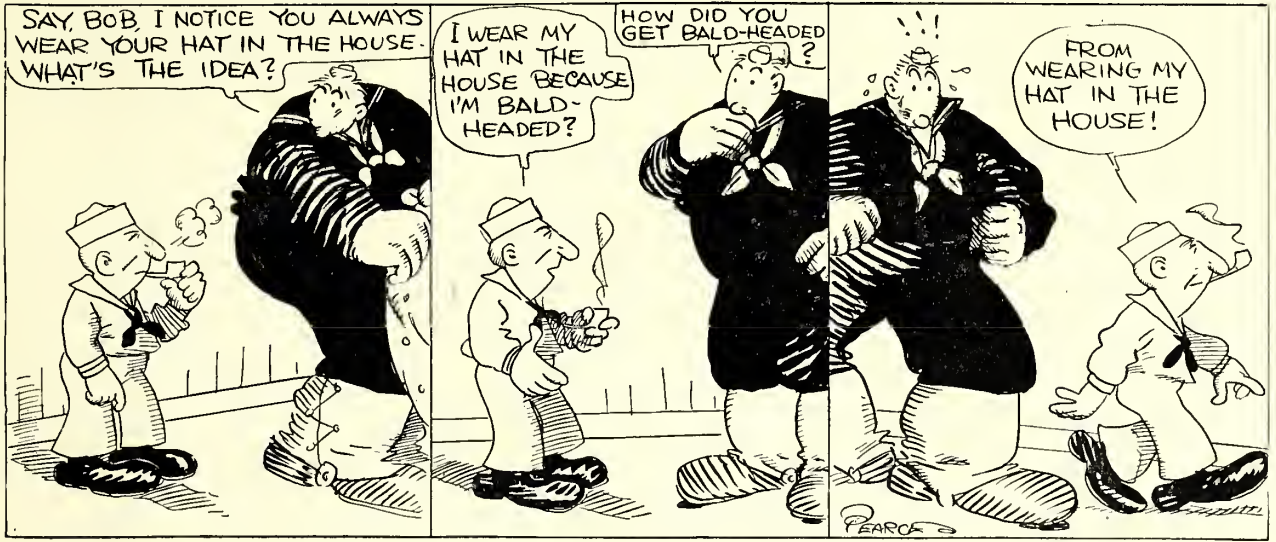
SEAMAN SI: His First and Last Appearance as a "Singing Sailor."


OH, THEY NAMED HER SARA SEAGULL, 'CAUSE SHE LIVED DOWN BY THE SEA...
AND OLD, YET AGILE, EGG →
ZING!
PEARCE
WHAT Y'GOT ALL OVER YOUR FACE, SI?
I GUESS THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL "SHELL SHOCK"!

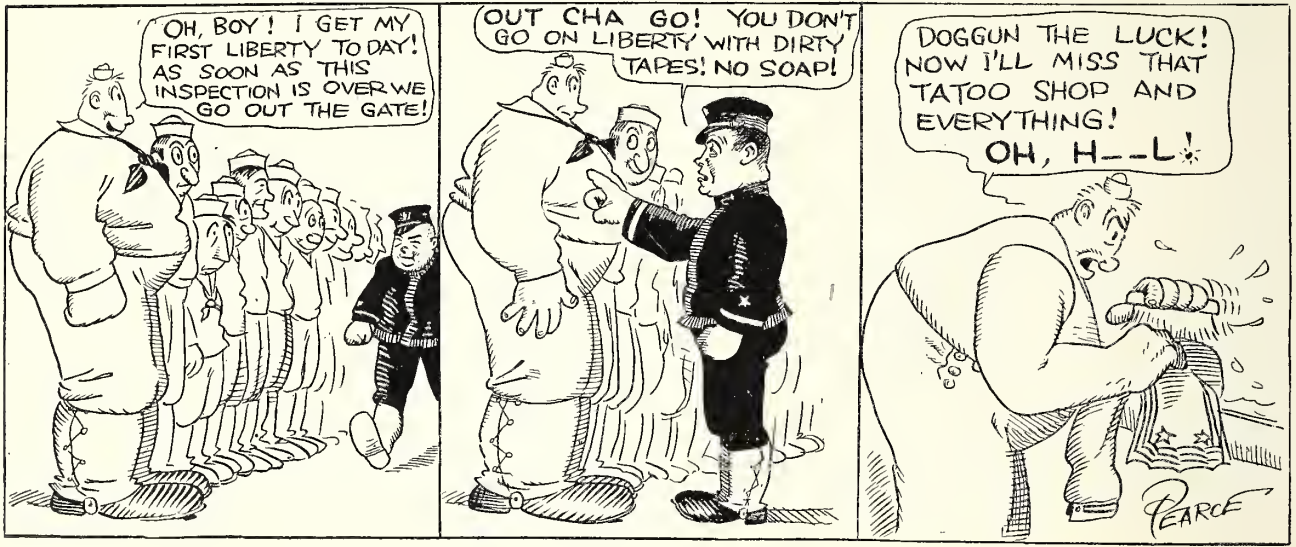

I'M GOING IN AND DEMAND A FURLOUGH!
REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS
?
LIEUTENANT- I'VE GOT A MAN IN MY COMPANY NAMED SEAMAN "SI" WHO IS TOO LAZY TO LIVE!
THE ONLY WAY TO HANDLE A MAN LIKE THAT IS TO PUT HIM ON SPECIAL DETAIL FOR A FEW WEEKS
THE LIEUTENANT IS A BUSY MAN- I WONT BOTHER HIM FOR A FURLOUGH FOR A WHILE YET!
PEARCE

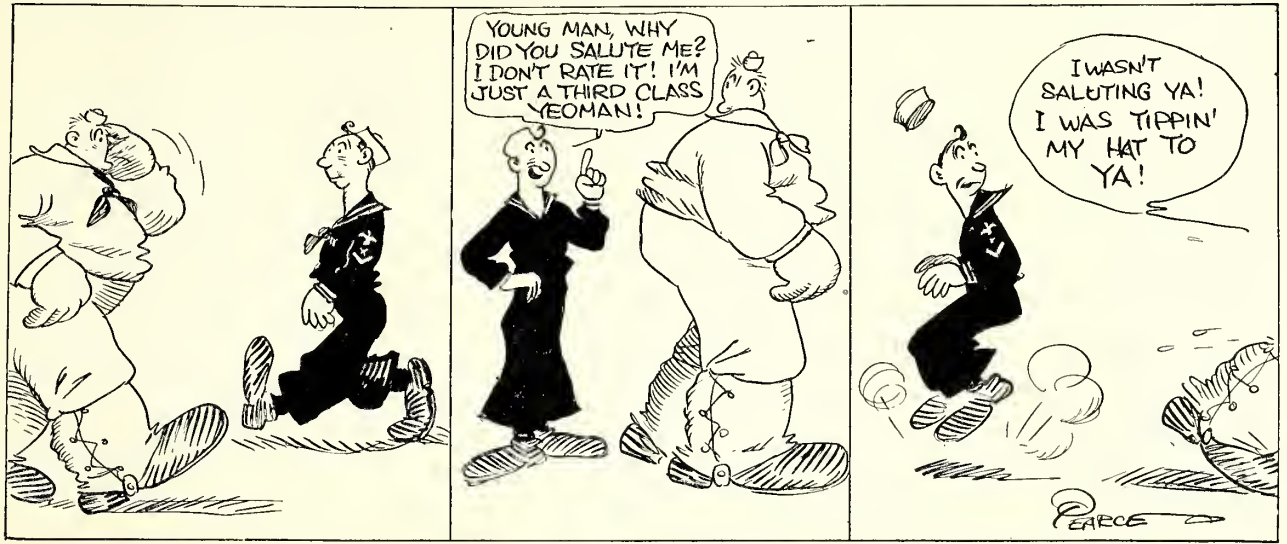
SEAMAN SI: Why Waste Time?


WHAT ARE YOU STUDYING IN THAT BOOK, GOOF?
I'M LEARNING TO SPEAK GERMAN!
OH, WHAT A USELESS WASTE OF TIME! MY GOODNESS, WHAT A USELESS WASTE OF TIME!
A WASTE OF TIME TO LEARN TO SPEAK GERMAN? WHY SO?
'CAUSE AFTER THE WAR YOU'LL HAVE TO TALK TO YOURSELF!
PEARCE

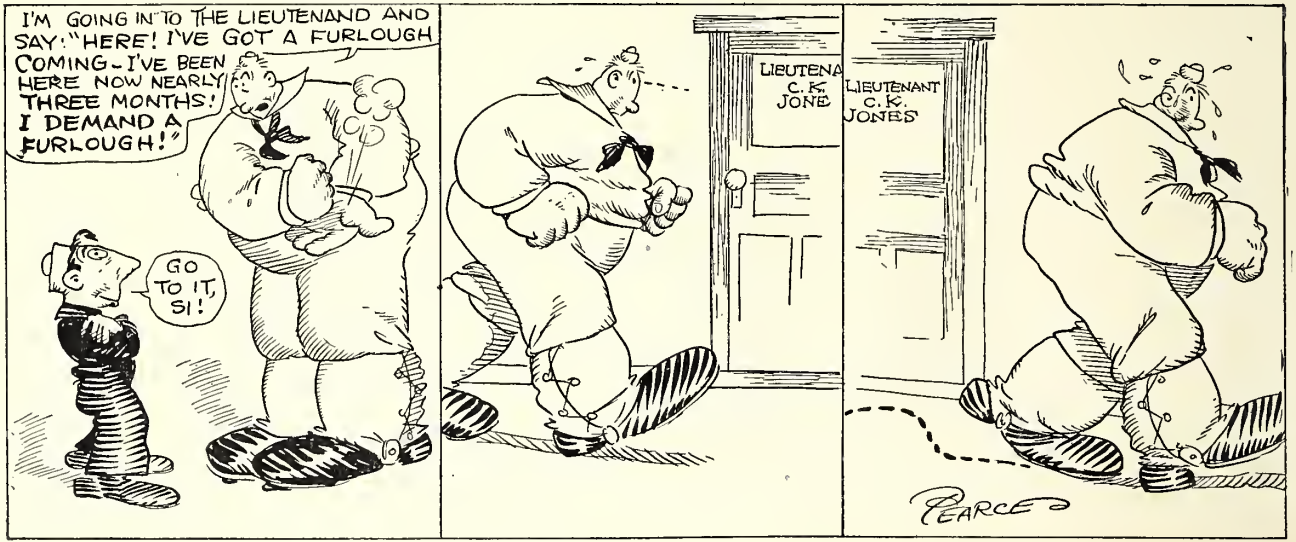

SAY, BOB, I NOTICE YOU ALWAYS WEAR YOUR HAT IN THE HOUSE. WHAT'S THE IDEA?
I WEAR MY HAT IN THE HOUSE BECAUSE I'M BALD-HEADED?
HOW DID YOU GET BALD-HEADED?
FROM WEARING MY HAT IN THE HOUSE!
PEARCE

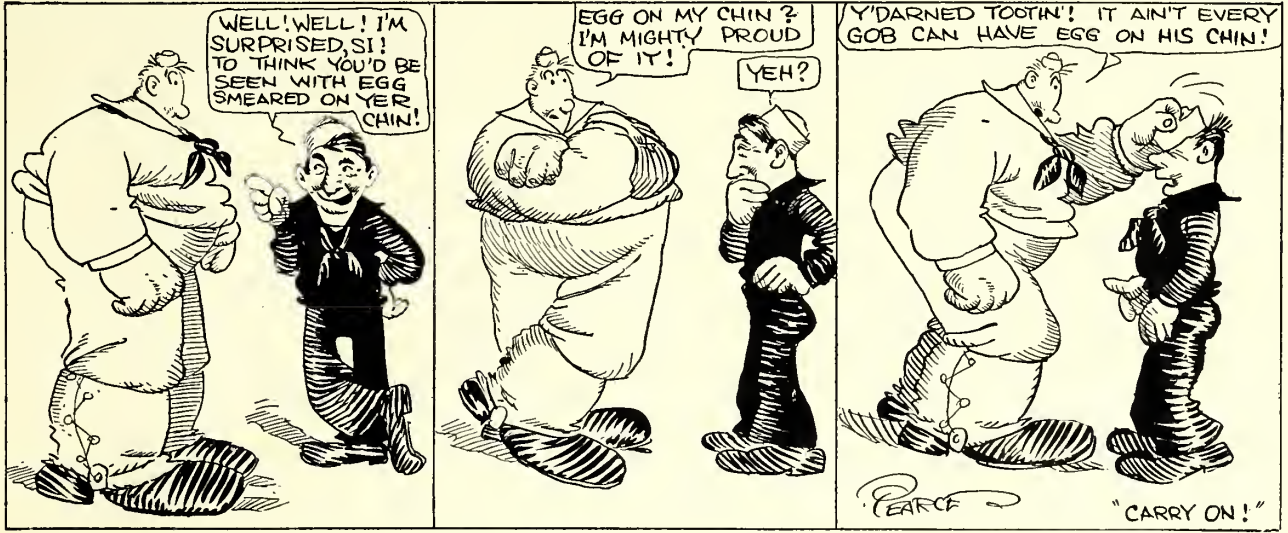
SEAMAN SI: As Patrick Henry said, "_____"

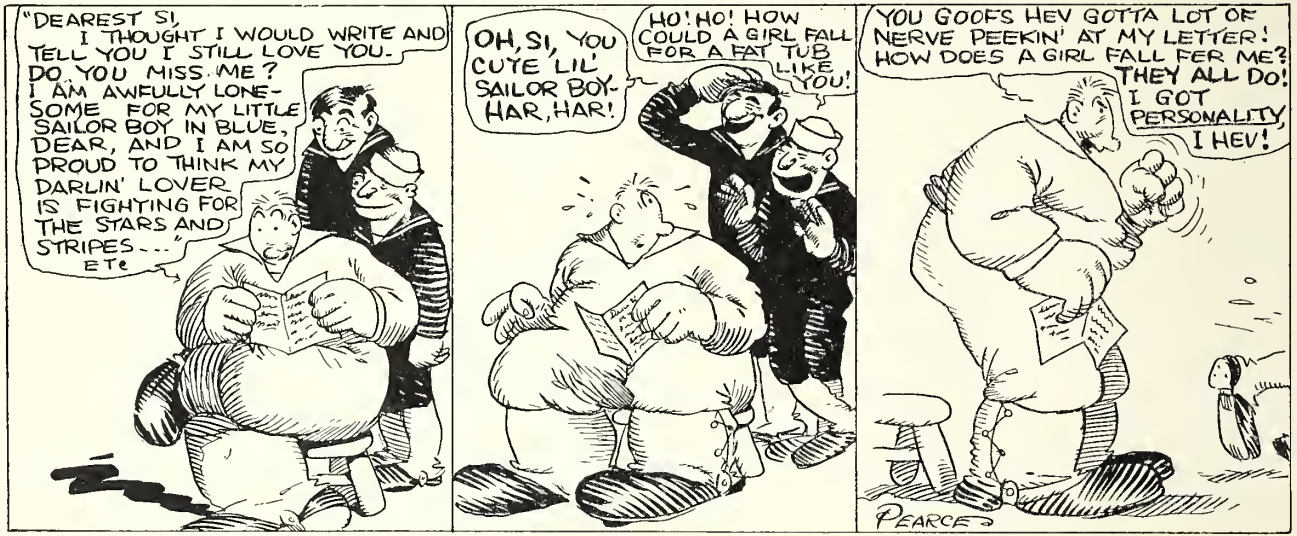

OH, BOY! I GET MY FIRST LIBERTY TODAY! AS SOON AS THIS INSPECTION IS OVER WE GO OUT THE GATE!
OUT CHA GO! YOU DON'T GO ON LIBERTY WITH DIRTY TAPES! NO SOAP!
DOGGUN THE LUCK! NOW I'LL MISS THAT TATOO SHOP AND EVERYTHING!
OH, H--L!
PEARCE

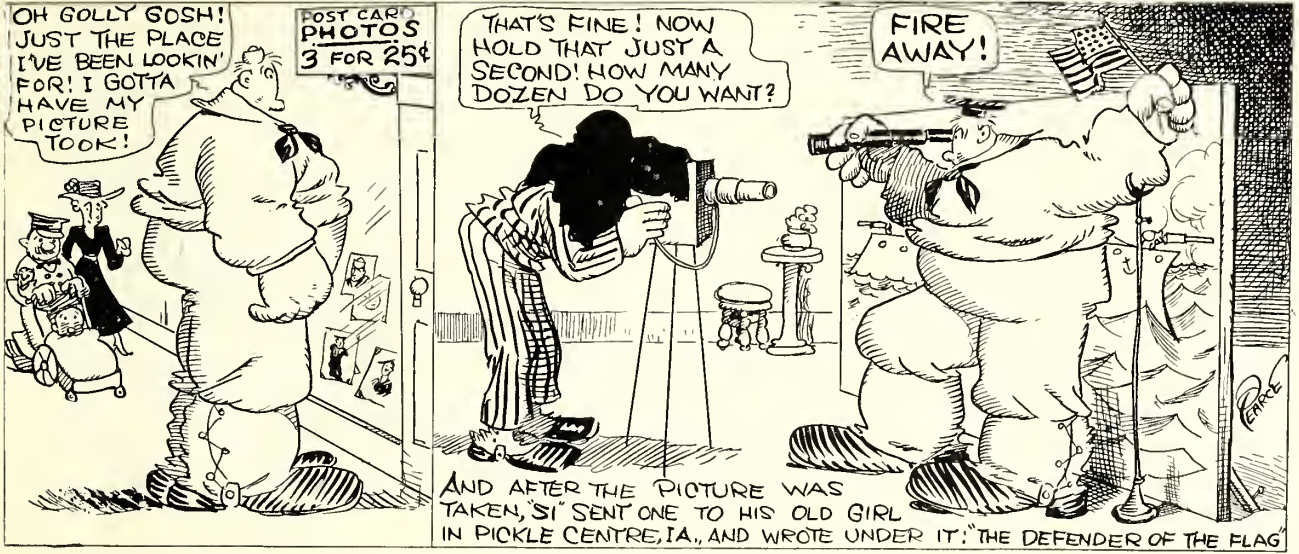

YOUNG MAN, WHY DID YOU SALUTE ME? I DON'T RATE IT! I'M JUST A THIRD CLASS YEOMAN!
I WASN'T SALUTING YA! I WAS TIPPIN' MY HAT TO YA!
PEARCE

SEAMAN SI: Brave Men's Courage Often Fail 'Em.

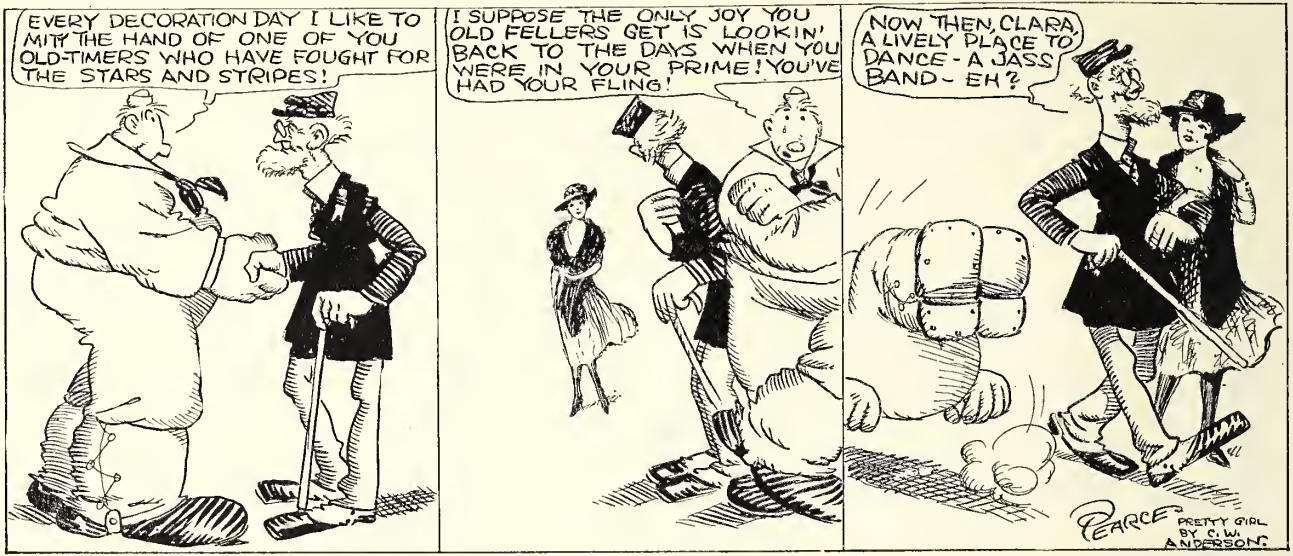

I'M GOING IN TO THE LIEUTENAND AND SAY: "HERE! I'VE GOT A FURLOUGH COMING - I'VE BEEN HERE NOW NEARLY THREE MONTHS! I DEMAND A FURLOUGH!"
GO TO IT, SI!
LIEUTENA C. K. JONE
LIEUTENANT C. K. JONES
PEARCE

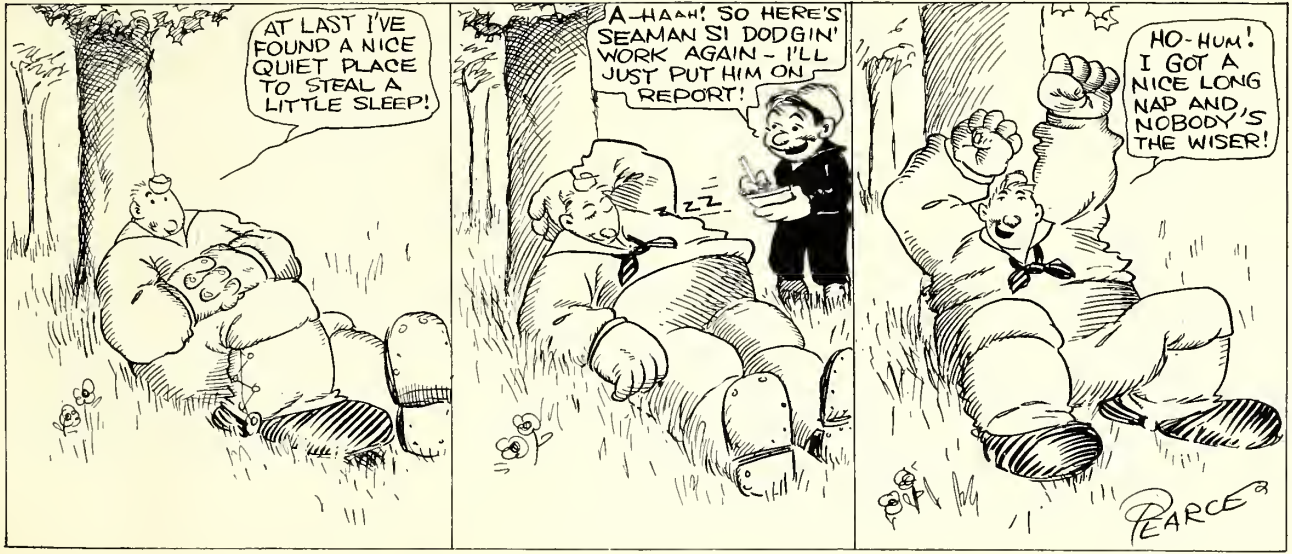

WELL! WELL! I'M SURPRISED, SI! TO THINK YOU'D BE SEEN WITH EGG SMEARED ON YER CHIN!
EGG ON MY CHIN? I'M MIGHTY PROUD OF IT!
YEH?
Y'DARNED TOOTIN'! IT AIN'T EVERY GOB CAN HAVE EGG ON HIS CHIN!
PEARCE
"CARRY ON!"

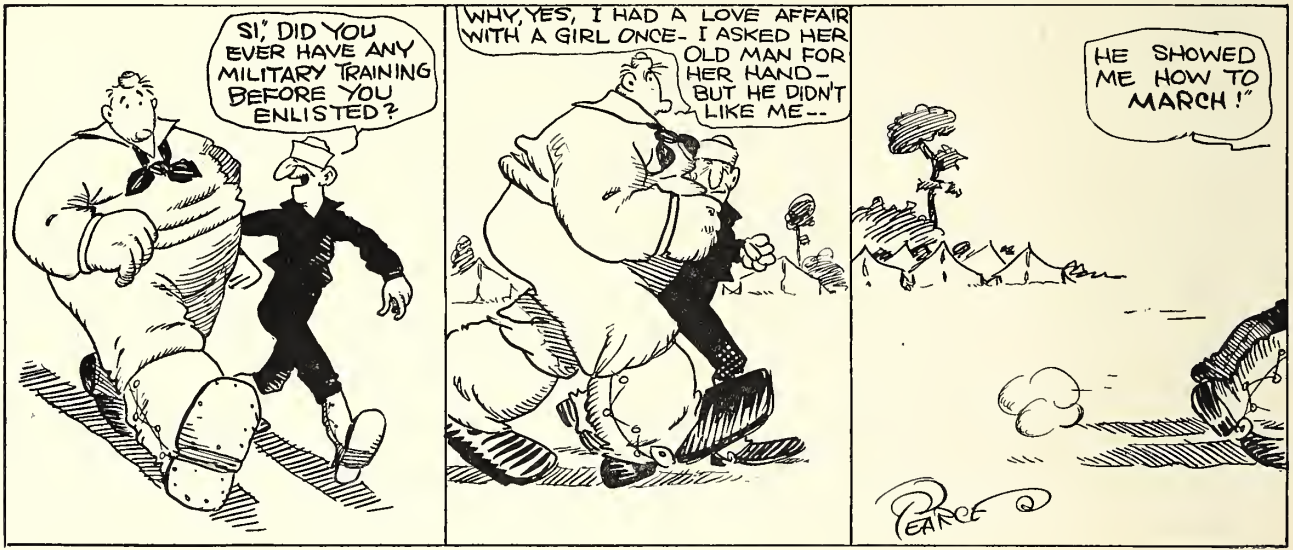

"DEAREST SI,
I THOUGHT I WOULD WRITE AND TELL YOU I STILL LOVE YOU. DO YOU MISS ME? I AM AWFULLY LONESOME FOR MY LITTLE SAILOR BOY IN BLUE, DEAR, AND I AM SO PROUD TO THINK MY DARLIN' LOVER IS FIGHTING FOR THE STARS AND STRIPES---"
ETc
OH, SI, YOU CUTE LIL' SAILOR BOY- HAR, HAR!
HO! HO! HOW COULD A GIRL FALL FOR A FAT TUB LIKE YOU!
YOU GOOFS HEV GOTTA LOT OF NERVE PEEKIN' AT MY LETTER! HOW DOES A GIRL FALL FER ME?
THEY ALL DO! I GOT PERSONALITY I HEV!
PEARCE

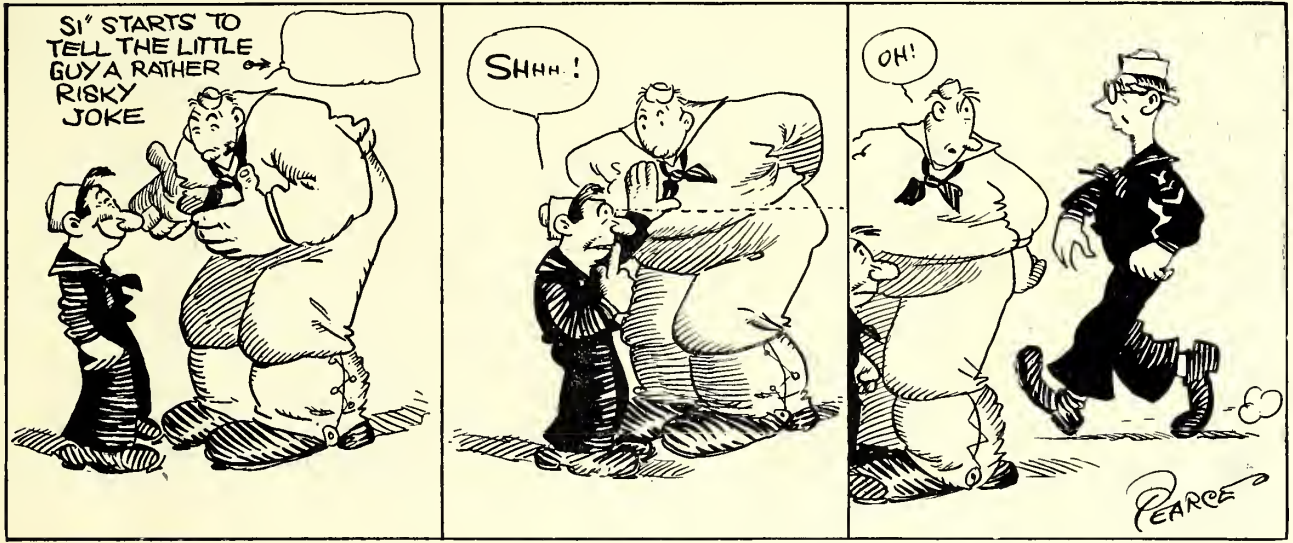

OH GOLLY GOSH! JUST THE PLACE I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR! I GOTTA HAVE MY PICTURE TOOK!
POST CARD PHOTOS 3 FOR 25¢
THAT'S FINE! NOW HOLD THAT JUST A SECOND! HOW MANY DOZEN DO YOU WANT?
FIRE AWAY!
PIERCE
AND AFTER THE PICTURE WAS TAKEN, "SI" SENT ONE TO HIS OLD GIRL IN PICKLE CENTRE, IA., AND WROTE UNDER IT: "THE DEFENDER OF THE FLAG"

SEAMAN SI: The Old Boy Has Young Ideas.

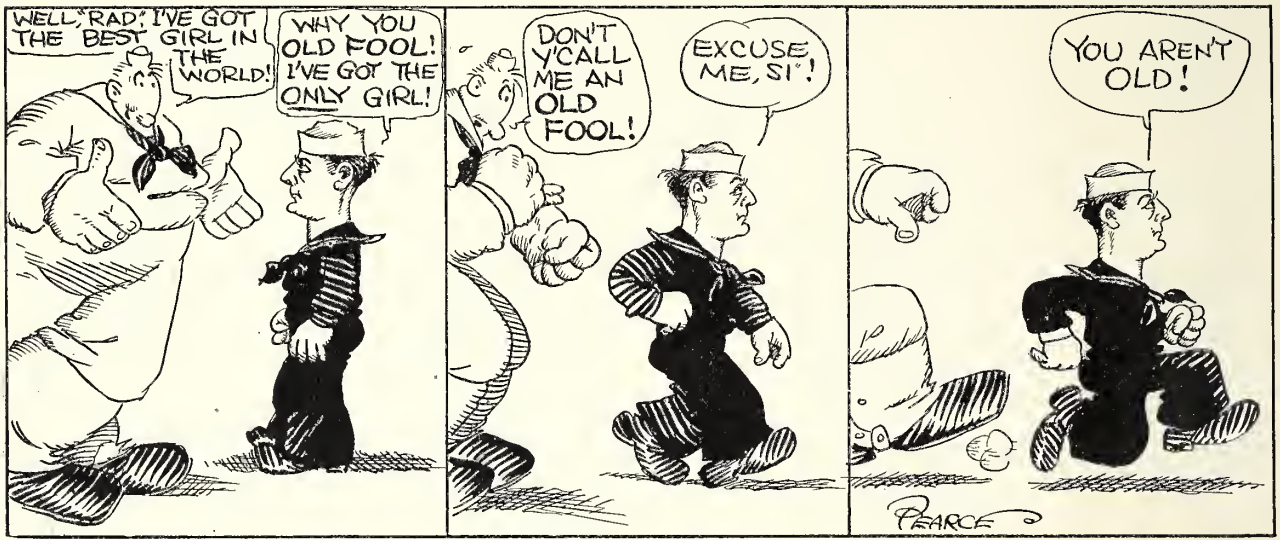

EVERY DECORATION DAY I LIKE TO MITT THE HAND OF ONE OF YOU OLD-TIMERS WHO HAVE FOUGHT FOR THE STARS AND STRIPES!
I SUPPOSE THE ONLY JOY YOU OLD FELLERS GET IS LOOKIN' BACK TO THE DAYS WHEN YOU WERE IN YOUR PRIME! YOU'VE HAD YOUR FLING!
NOW THEN, CLARA, A LIVELY PLACE TO DANCE - A JASS BAND - EH?
PEARCE
PRETTY GIRL BY C. W. ANDERSON

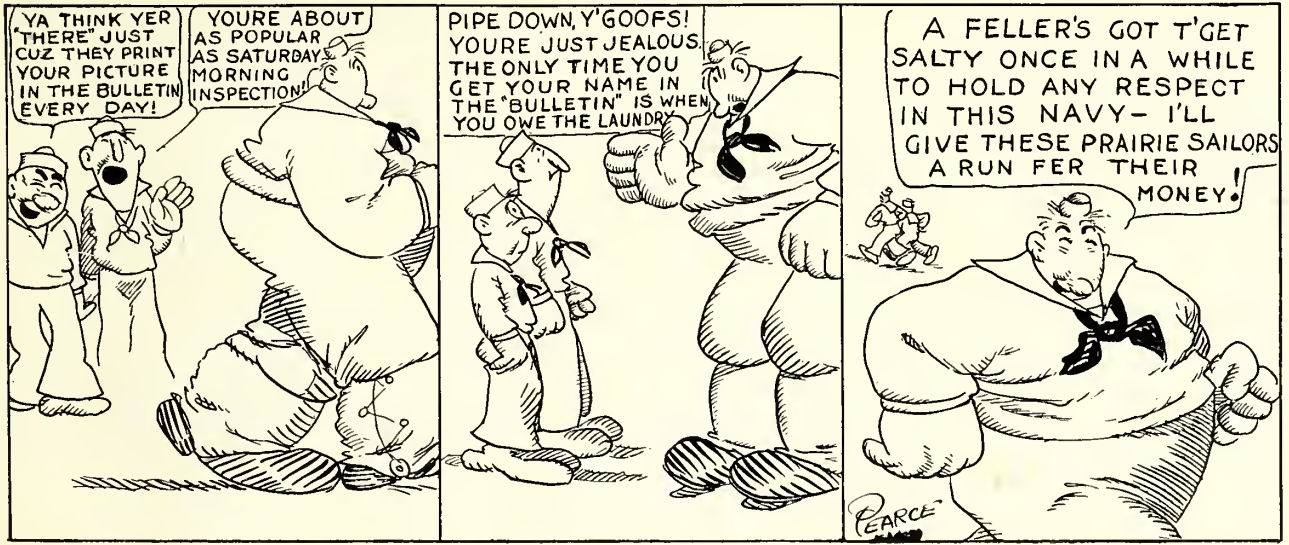

AT LAST I'VE FOUND A NICE QUIET PLACE TO STEAL A LITTLE SLEEP!
A-HAAH! SO HERE'S SEAMAN SI DODGIN' WORK AGAIN - I'LL JUST PUT HIM ON REPORT!
ZZZ
HO-HUM! I GOT A NICE LONG NAP AND NOBODY'S THE WISER!
PEARCE


SI," DID YOU EVER HAVE ANY MILITARY TRAINING BEFORE YOU ENLISTED?
WHY, YES, I HAD A LOVE AFFAIR WITH A GIRL ONCE- I ASKED HER OLD MAN FOR HER HAND- BUT HE DIDN'T LIKE ME--
HE SHOWED ME HOW TO MARCH!"
PEARCE

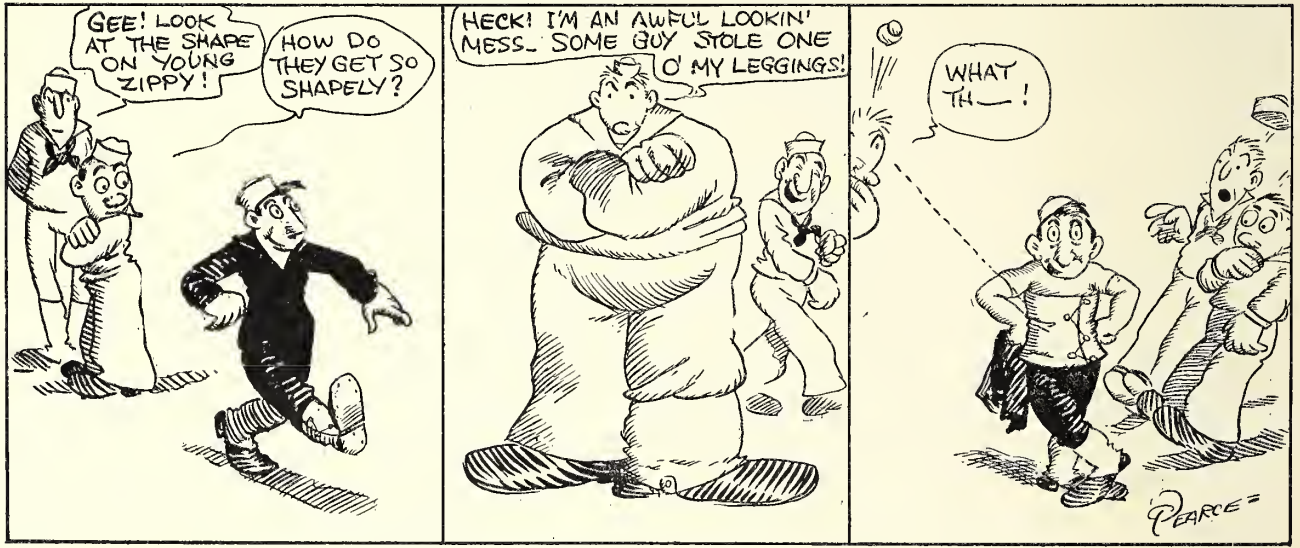

SI" STARTS TO TELL THE LITTLE GUY A RATHER RISKY JOKE
SHHH!
OH!
PEARCE

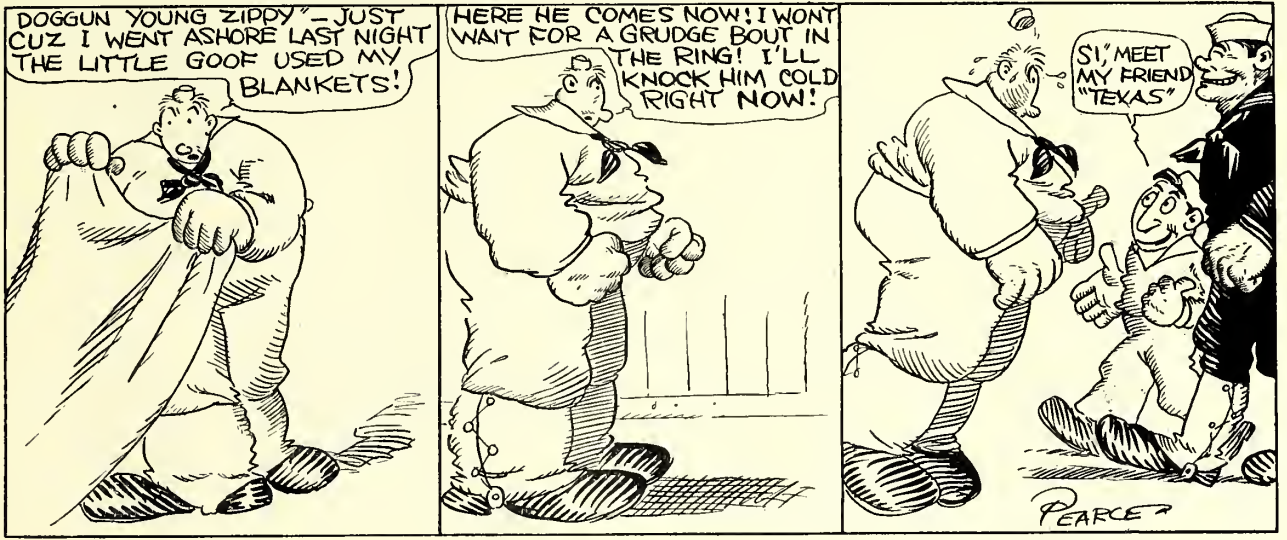
SEAMAN SI: Just Wait 'Till He Gets His Growth.


WELL, RAD! I'VE GOT THE BEST GIRL IN THE WORLD!
WHY YOU OLD FOOL! I'VE GOT THE ONLY GIRL!
DON'T Y'CALL ME AN OLD FOOL!
EXCUSE, ME, SI"!
YOU AREN'T OLD!
PEARCE

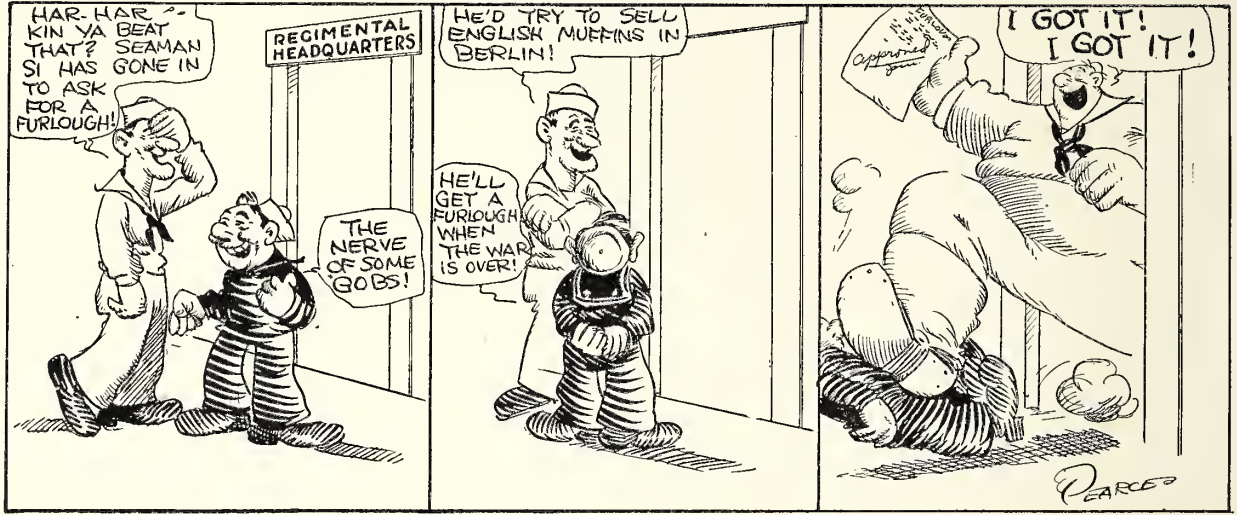

YA THINK YER "THERE" JUST CUZ THEY PRINT YOUR PICTURE IN THE BULLETIN EVERY DAY!
YOURE ABOUT AS POPULAR AS SATURDAY MORNING INSPECTION!
PIPE DOWN, Y'GOOFS! YOURE JUST JEALOUS. THE ONLY TIME YOU GET YOUR NAME IN THE "BULLETIN" IS WHEN YOU OWE THE LAUNDRY
A FELLER'S GOT T'GET SALTY ONCE IN A WHILE TO HOLD ANY RESPECT IN THIS NAVY— I'LL GIVE THESE PRAIRIE SAILORS A RUN FER THEIR MONEY!
PEARCE

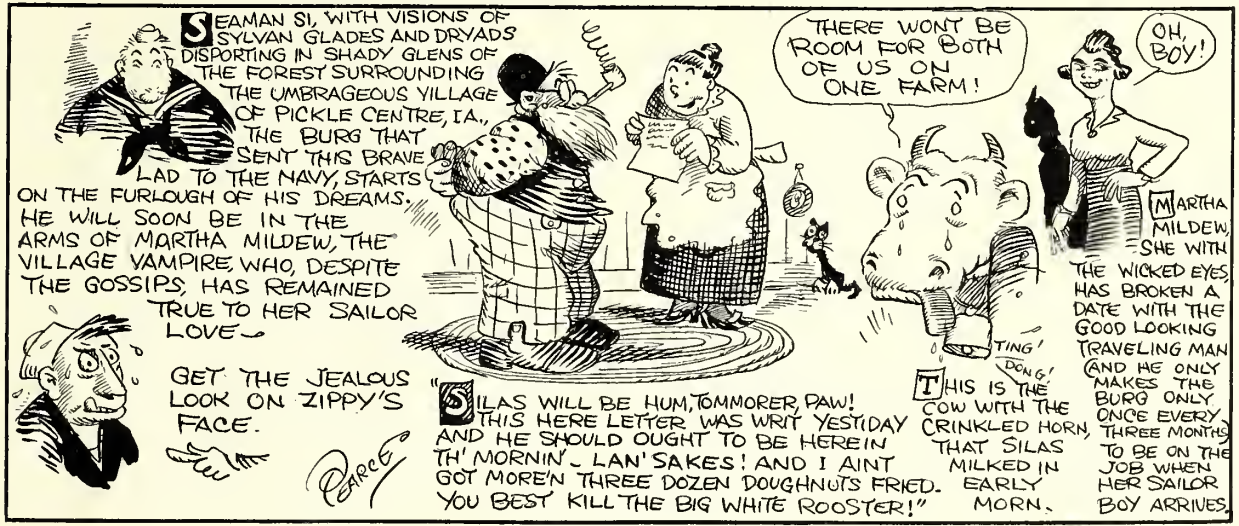
SEAMAN SI: Zippy is in Good Form.

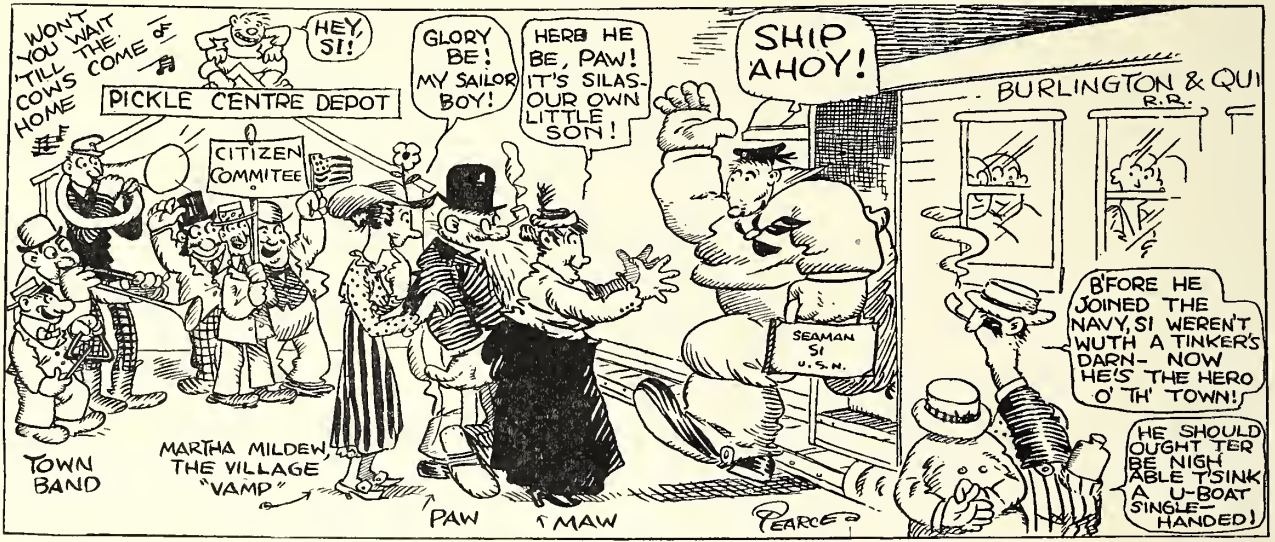

GEE! LOOK AT THE SHAPE ON YOUNG ZIPPY!
HOW DO THEY GET SO SHAPELY?
HECK! I'M AN AWFUL LOOKIN' MESS. SOME GUY STOLE ONE O' MY LEGGINGS!
WHAT TH—!
PEARCE

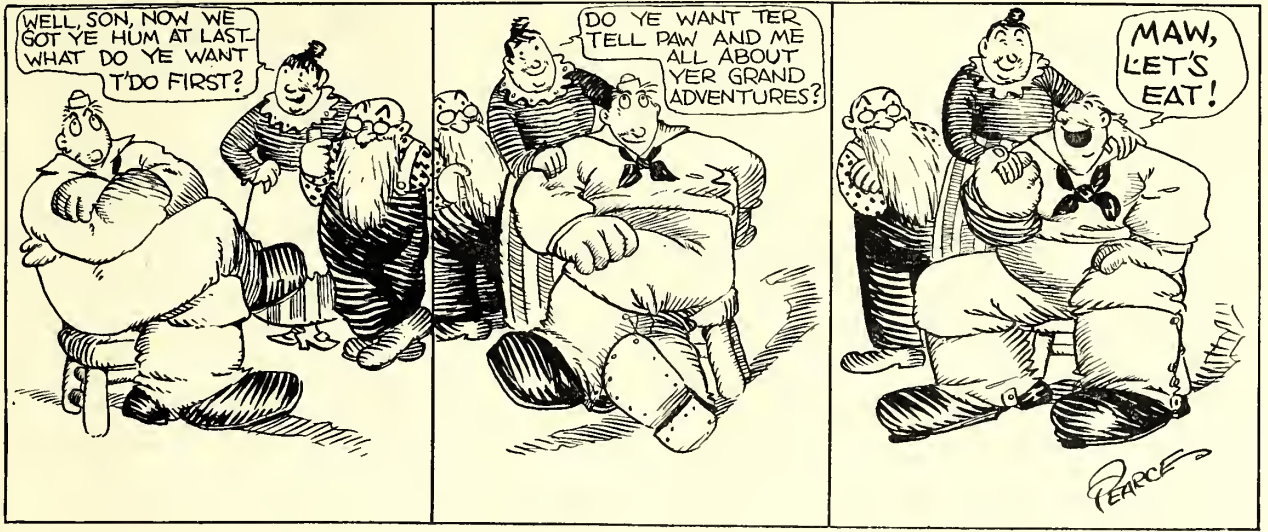

DOGGUN YOUNG ZIPPY"—JUST CUZ I WENT ASHORE LAST NIGHT THE LITTLE GOOF USED MY BLANKETS!
HERE HE COMES NOW! I WONT WAIT FOR A GRUDGE BOUT IN THE RING! I'LL KNOCK HIM COLD RIGHT NOW!
SI, MEET MY FRIEND "TEXAS"
PEARCE

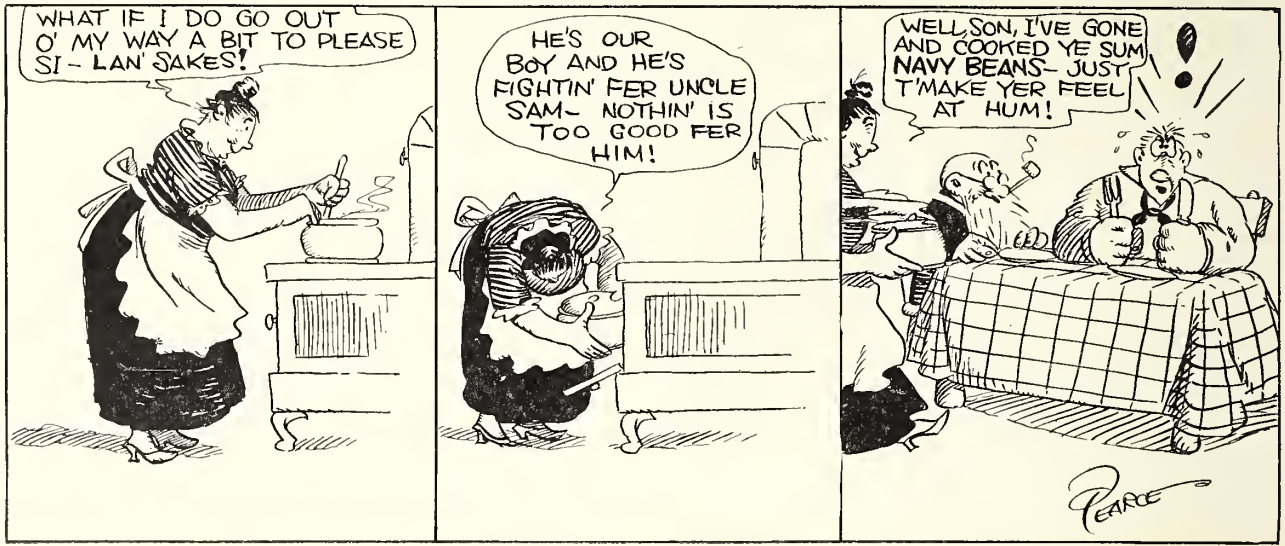
SEAMAN SI: Who Said All "Gall" Is Divided Into Three Parts?

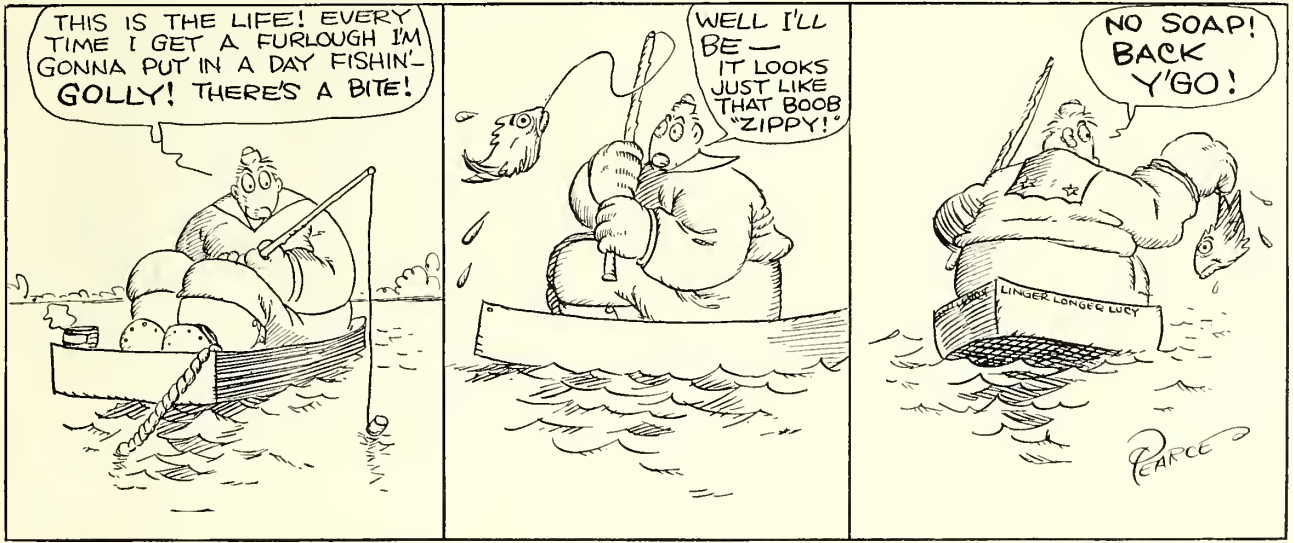

HAR-HAR — KIN YA BEAT THAT? SEAMAN SI HAS GONE IN TO ASK FOR A FURLOUGH!
REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS
THE NERVE OF SOME GOBS!
HE'D TRY TO SELL ENGLISH MUFFINS IN BERLIN!
HE'LL GET A FURLOUGH WHEN THE WAR IS OVER!
I GOT IT! I GOT IT!
PEARCE

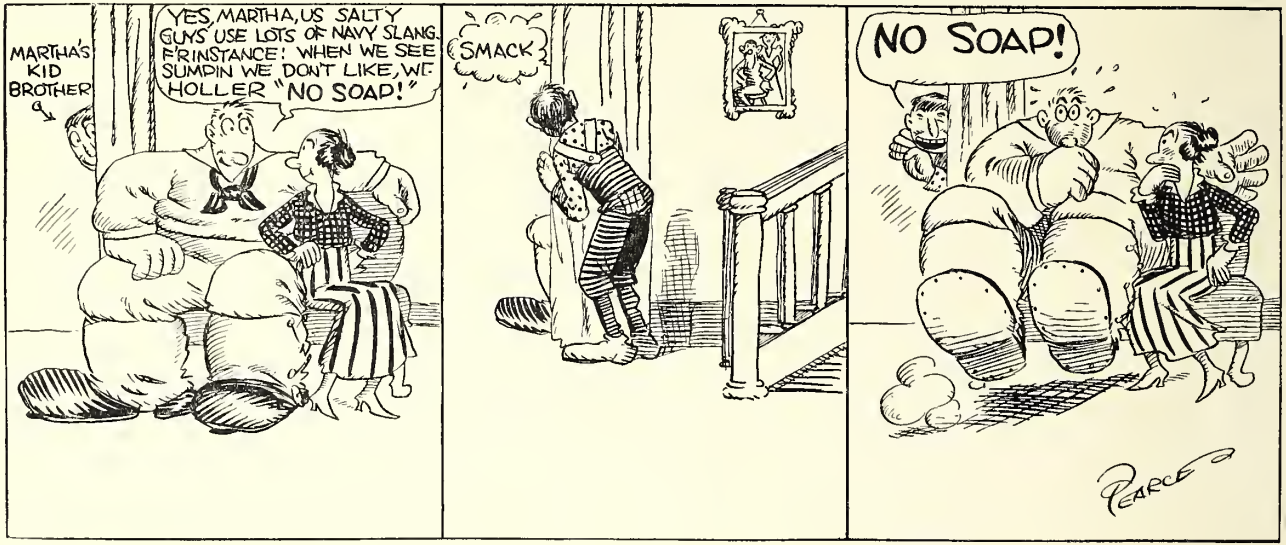

SEAMAN SI, WITH VISIONS OF SYLVAN GLADES AND DRYADS DISPORTING IN SHADY GLENS OF THE FOREST SURROUNDING THE UMBRAGEOUS VILLAGE OF PICKLE CENTRE, IA., THE BURG THAT SENT THIS BRAVE LAD TO THE NAVY, STARTS ON THE FURLOUGH OF HIS DREAMS. HE WILL SOON BE IN THE ARMS OF MARTHA MILDEW, THE VILLAGE VAMPIRE, WHO, DESPITE THE GOSSIPS, HAS REMAINED TRUE TO HER SAILOR LOVE.
GET THE JEALOUS LOOK ON ZIPPY'S FACE.
PEARCE
"SILAS WILL BE HUM, TOMMORER, PAW! THIS HERE LETTER WAS WRIT YESTIDAY AND HE SHOULD OUGHT TO BE HEREIN TH' MORNIN'. LAN' SAKES! AND I AINT GOT MORE'N THREE DOZEN DOUGHNUTS FRIED. YOU BEST KILL THE BIG WHITE ROOSTER!"
THERE WONT BE ROOM FOR BOTH OF US ON ONE FARM!
TING! DONG!
THIS IS THE COW WITH THE CRINKLED HORN, THAT SILAS MILKED IN EARLY MORN.
OH, BOY!
MARTHA MILDEW, SHE WITH THE WICKED EYES, HAS BROKEN A DATE WITH THE GOOD LOOKING TRAVELING MAN (AND HE ONLY MAKES THE BURG ONLY ONCE EVERY THREE MONTHS) TO BE ON THE JOB WHEN HER SAILOR BOY ARRIVES.

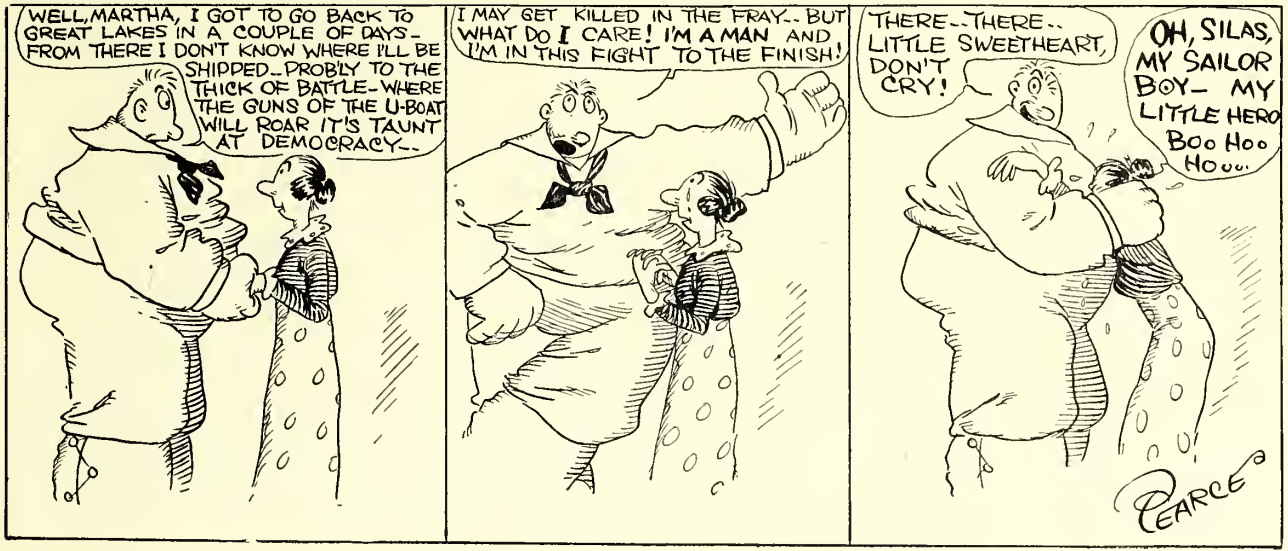

WONT YOU WAIT 'TILL COWS COME HOME
HEY SI!
PICKLE CENTRE DEPOT
CITIZEN COMMITEE
GLORY BE! MY SAILOR BOY!
HERE HE BE, PAW! IT'S SILAS- OUR OWN LITTLE SON!
SHIP AHOY!
BURLINGTON & QUI R.R.
SEAMAN SI U.S.N.
B'FORE HE JOINED THE NAVY, SI WEREN'T WUTH A TINKER'S DARN- NOW HE'S THE HERO O' TH' TOWN!
HE SHOULD OUGHT TER BE NIGH ABLE T'SINK A U-BOAT SINGLE-HANDED!
TOWN BAND
MARTHA MILDEW THE VILLAGE "VAMP"
PAW
MAW
PEARCE


WELL, SON, NOW WE GOT YE HUM AT LAST- WHAT DO YE WANT T'DO FIRST?
DO YE WANT TER TELL PAW AND ME ALL ABOUT YER GRAND ADVENTURES?
MAW, LET'S EAT!
PEARCE


WHAT IF I DO GO OUT O' MY WAY A BIT TO PLEASE SI - LAN' SAKES!
HE'S OUR BOY AND HE'S FIGHTIN' FER UNCLE SAM- NOTHIN' IS TOO GOOD FER HIM!
WELL, SON, I'VE GONE AND COOKED YE SUM NAVY BEANS- JUST T'MAKE YER FEEL AT HUM!
PEARCE


THIS IS THE LIFE! EVERY TIME I GET A FURLOUGH I'M GONNA PUT IN A DAY FISHIN'— GOLLY! THERE'S A BITE!
WELL I'LL BE— IT LOOKS JUST LIKE THAT BOOB "ZIPPY!"
NO SOAP! BACK Y'GO!
LINGER LONGER LUCY
PEARCE


MARTHA'S KID BROTHER
YES, MARTHA, US SALTY GUYS USE LOTS OF NAVY SLANG. F'RINSTANCE: WHEN WE SEE SUMPIN WE DON'T LIKE, WE HOLLER "NO SOAP!"
SMACK
NO SOAP!
PEARCE


WELL, MARTHA, I GOT TO GO BACK TO GREAT LAKES IN A COUPLE OF DAYS- FROM THERE I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'LL BE SHIPPED- PROBLY TO THE THICK OF BATTLE- WHERE THE GUNS OF THE U-BOAT WILL ROAR IT'S TAUNT AT DEMOCRACY--
I MAY GET KILLED IN THE FRAY-- BUT WHAT DO I CARE! I'M A MAN AND I'M IN THIS FIGHT TO THE FINISH!
THERE--THERE-- LITTLE SWEETHEART, DON'T CRY!
OH, SILAS, MY SAILOR BOY- MY LITTLE HERO BOO HOO HOOO.
PEARCE

Thus Seaman Si departs from view,
And thanks you for your gracious smile;
'Tis "au revoir" but not "adieu"
For that's not rookie friendship's style;

Si has the charm, the gift, the punch,
And personality has Si,
So mind this friendly little hunch:
He'll greet you in the after bye.

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